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A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF CRITICAL COMMENT

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: :: Editor

REAL MISSION OF COLONEL HOUSE

MUCH speculative comment has been provoked in the newspapers of two continents concerning the real mission of Colonel E. M. House, envoy extraordinary from the United States to the crowned heads of several European countries, not overlooking the republic of France. Various guesses have been ventured by as many sapient Washington correspondents, but thus far we have failed to note the scoring of a bullseye. For The Graphic chances to be fairly well-informed on the subject of Colonel House's transatlantic trip and now that he has returned is at liberty to reveal the secret: His mission abroad was to arrange, through the proper channels, for the settlement of certain indemnity claims held by the foreign offices against Mexico, for damages wrought by the warring factions on British and German, French, Spanish and other aliens in the perturbed republic south of the Rio Grande. This settlement is contingent upon the ceding of certain territory in the northern part of Mexico to the United States of America, which, when done, will forever straighten the crooked boundary line that has so long been a source of friction and an irritating question at Washington. By acquiescing in this tardy act of international justice, the present constitutional party, headed by Carranza, will be well rid of a number of embarrassing claims on the federal treasury, in return for which certain lands of small value to the Mexican republic, but of vast moment to this country will be formally transferred to the United States. That Colonel House was entirely successful in his negotiations is admitted, unofficially. The story not yet has been printed save as it here appears. It is news that ought to prove of great interest to border cities of Arizona and California—from Yuma to the gulf. How much more territory is included than is required to straighten the boundary line we do not pretend to know; that information has been withheld because it will have to be settled by a joint commission after the extent of the damage claims against Mexico has been definitely determined.

PROBABLE COURSE AT CHICAGO

MINNESOTA having no favorite son to present to the Republican national convention, has adopted Iowa's Barkis, in the person of Senator Cummins, as first choice for the presidential nomination. This is, possibly, a disappointment to Senator La Follette, whose state proximity might be expected to entitle him to neighborly consideration; however, as his name was not in opposition he could hardly hope for recognition at the polls. The Omaha-New York oratorical wonder, Henry D. Estabrook, was beaten by an eight-to-one vote. That California will send an uninstructed delegation to Chicago now seems likely. Cummins would appreciate the compliment; but the hoisting of his name, it is wisely concluded, would add no particular strength to the Regulars' ticket, while the Uniteds have other fish to fry. The preponderance of favorite sons in the convention gives assurance that a choice can result only after the testing-out process has been thoroughly exploited. Then will come the real tug. It is realized that Cummins' candidacy would arouse no great enthusiasm in the campaign and that with Wilson opposing and a Progressive also contending it would be a walkaway for the Democratic incumbent. More and more it looks as if either Roosevelt or Hughes will be named. Hughes if he can be induced to accept the nomination and the Colonel, if possible. With Hughes the choice of the Regulars it is fairly certain that the Progressives would indorse his

candidacy, thus leaving the fight untrammelled—a square contest between the reunited Republicans and the Wilsonites, who are more than Democrats. This is a consummation devoutly wished for by the Republicans, but while it would assist the senatorial candidates it would not necessarily spell defeat to the President. Much depends on what the future holds in store for the country Mexico-ward and abroad.

OBSERVING INTERNATIONAL AMENITIES

HOW good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! This observation of the Psalmist recurs to mind in noting the excellent exchange basis whereby our soldiers may cross the border line into Mexico in a stern chase after Villa, while the Carranza troops are graciously permitted to invade United States territory, if necessary, on a similar mission. Intervention? Perish the thought! Is it intervention for the Carranzistas to pop over the border on the trail of Villa? How, then, can the United States be accused of sinister intentions in trekking the Villasca bandits? Of course, we must observe with marked scrupulosity all diplomatic amenities in dealing with the First Chief of the Mexican Constitutionalists. He is a great stickler for form and will experience spasms of pain if his dignity is in anywise offended. Of this trait, doubtless, the President and secretaries of war and state are cognizant, hence will govern their official actions accordingly. It is to be regretted that Colonel Slocum could not have hung on to the trail of the Villa-ins that attacked Columbus, but "orders is orders" and our troops were prohibited from pursuing the bandit chief in his retreat. That he will place himself beyond easy reach of his Nemesis is certain; it is bound to be a long and exhausting chase unless his ragged followers turn and rend their leader, which is not unlikely. That a war with Mexico will ensue because of Villa's cussedness is extremely improbable. Even the finicky Carranza must realize that he would be eventually eliminated if by an overt act his followers precipitated trouble. Possibly, his soldiers will co-operate with our troops in the attempt to capture Villa, but it is immaterial what course they take so long as they remain friendly. Evidently, the delay in starting means that the war department is taking no chances with Carranza, yet in all essentials the deference due to a foreign ruler has been observed before invading a sovereign state. Your average Latin-American is a tindery sort of person and must be treated with great circumspection or he will find his honor assailed, his feelings outraged.

SIGNS OF RETURNING SANITY

SEVERAL intensely interesting meetings in as many improvement centers in Los Angeles have been held in the last ten days by taxpayers of the community bent on discussing the projected economic crime that threatens the city through the duplication of certain electrical systems. Not much has been printed in the daily papers concerning these notes of protest. Mention has been made of the well-attended gathering at the Melrose Hotel last Monday, of the crowded meeting in the Malabar school house a day or two preceding and of the one in the Berendo street school house Tuesday that attracted a large assemblage, but reference in each instance was to the discussion of topics other than the proposed extravagance of duplication; on that matter, so vital to the welfare of the community, ominous silence was maintained. Ominous, because it is evident that the managers of the several daily papers here, for various selfish reasons, have determined to keep the public in ignorance, so far as possible, of the disaffection that exists in all sections of the municipality, toward the voting of additional indebtedness that marks economic waste. Yet at each of the meetings cited resolutions were adopted petitioning the city council to ascertain by referendum vote, the sentiments of the community as a whole, in regard to the proposed paralleling of electrical lines, before any further public moneys are expended. The position is well taken that with a population nearly double that of the city when the straw vote was recorded, committing the municipality to a course now believed to be as unjustifiable as it is imprudent, it is wise to learn the real sentiments of the present community, with conditions so vastly changed in the last five or six years.

With taxes abnormally high, depressed business conditions and no prospects of improvement should the present extravagant tendencies go unchecked, it is highly advisable to curb the bond-issuing mania if business conditions are to be restored to normal. These manifestations of a lack of confidence in the program of parallelization are hailed by The Graphic as signs of returning sanity by the people, now that they have had time to consider the cost and accurately to estimate the alleged benefits. It denotes, too, that our efforts to place the facts before the public have not been entirely in vain and we shall hope to hear of many additional district improvement gatherings in the near future, where similar dissenting voices are raised and similar resolutions are adopted revealing to the city council opposition to the program of extravagance sought to be foisted on a long-suffering people. We hope the legislative body will heed these petitioners. If a majority of the citizens insist on going ahead in the way proposed the responsibility then will rest where it properly belongs. We believe the reverse of such a sentiment exists and it is the duty of the city council to gauge public opinion before committing the municipality further. To persist in the present program means heavy and unwarranted expenditures for the next five years. In view of the excessive cost of the undertaking to date, as compared with the original estimates, the council can hardly afford to ignore the petitions for a referendum vote. If no attention is paid to the protestants a day of severe reckoning at a future settlement is inevitable. It will not hurt the city council to learn the truth, unpalatable as it will be to many selfishly-interested advocates of a fourth electrical system.

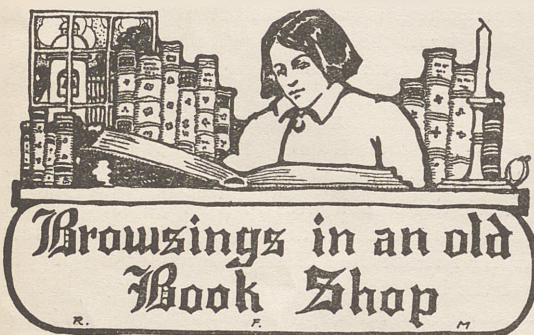
"BUSH-LEAGUE" DELEGATION NAMED

HAS a cog slipped in the Progressive program that a full list of delegates to the national convention at Chicago is placed in the field? What is to become of the Earl ticket (the United Republicans), supposed to have the unofficial sanction of Governor Johnson and his entourage, if the Progressives flock to the polls to vote their party selections? Careful study of the personnel of the thirty candidates, representing the eleven congressional districts, does not reveal any leading lights among them. Why, for instance, is the name of Chester H. Rowell absent from the seventh district list? And here in Los Angeles—the tenth—we search in vain to find Marshall Stimson, Meyer Lissner and other wheelhorses of the party chosen to serve. That staunch suffragist and prohibitionist, J. H. Braly, heads the ninth district, but what of Torrey Everett, of Charley Bell, of Howard Fish, of William J. Carr? Why are they slighted? Alas, it is to be feared that the ticket consists largely of what the sporting element would term "bush leaguers," a sort of assistant-best selection. Evidently, the plan of the leaders is to concentrate on the Earl-Uniteds, to the end that the Regulars may not walk off with the persimmons. Ten or a dozen affirmative votes or a hundred at best, will suffice to elect the Progressive ticket, since there is no opposition, so why waste ammunition in that direction? It seems to us that the Regulars have a pressing duty to perform. They must make amends for Progressive party apathy by foisting into prominence the aspirations of the thirty nominees so that every loyal Progressive vote possible may be diverted in their direction. In this philanthropic fashion they may reduce the totals for the Uniteds and so increase their own chances for a state victory. Think of the patriotic Tribune relegating to fourth page the announcement made by the Progressive state central committee of the party selections! Fie, fie, Mr. Earl.

MAJOR PALMER'S "ARMY OF THE PEOPLE"

NO one else, so thoroughly as the educated military officer, appreciates the utter absurdity of the popular notion that by a sort of magic charm, or sleight of hand, a small number of trained soldiers can immediately transform a mob of enthusiastic but undisciplined men, into an army. Major Palmer's, "An Army of the People" (Putnam's) is a carefully worked out plan for overcoming this apparently inherent weakness of a democracy, without transforming it into a military machine. Unfortunately, the action of the present congress has put it, for a time at least, in the

class of historical fiction rather than the story of the accomplishment of a great work. Not only is his plan logical and sensible, but his statement of it is so plain and simple that any man of ordinary intelligence can understand and appreciate. The writing of much of it, in the form of a diary of one of the men entrusted with its execution, helps to a vivid satisfactory presentation of his idea. "It's a great college in the open air, and I find my job as college president a very busy one. But it's only a college after all," is the way this supposed instructor sums up his duties. Two of the inherent weaknesses of the present militia are explicitly noted: "The constitution makes the federal government the war-making power. . . . Efficiency demands the war-making power must also be the war-preparing power. . . . The federal government was expected to base its defense plans on forty-eight contingents it could not control, train, or discipline. . . . The more intelligent officers of the organized militia through their experience had come to see the hopelessness of attempting to combine a state constabulary and a national force under the same organization." The comments credited to a civil war veteran are equally to the point. "The day we enlisted we elected the best fellow in the company captain. He wasn't fit to post a corporal's guard, but how could we know it then. We had to get our training and be shot at the same time. It was a good thing the fellows on the other side were as raw as we were. . . . You can put it down if Uncle Sam ever goes to war again it will be to fight not raw volunteers but trained soldiers." Democratic government is not something outside of and not to be understood by the common herd, but the will of the people subject to it. To ask these people to prepare to protect themselves from outside interference is not to attempt to subject them to the will of a would-be conqueror. Books like Major Palmer's carefully studied, aided by work similar to that so successfully started by Lieutenant Steever in the Wyoming high schools will enable them to coordinate their efforts for the consummation of this great purpose.



HOW the mystic, William Blake, poet, painter, engraver and philosopher, would have enjoyed the "new form" of free verse which has come into the public eye of late! In his day, Blake was famous for his revolt against form in poetry; indeed, he went so far that critics pronounced him mad, but as one of his later commentators has aptly said, "he was too sane to be called mad and too mad to be called sane." In his "Songs of Innocence" he was the first to extol childhood, so that he has been referred to as "the first evangelist of youth." To many, Blake is known only by that wonderfully descriptive poem called "The Tiger," whose first and last stanzas, no noble in their simplicity of language are yet so virile:

Tiger, tiger burning bright
In the forests of the night;
What immortal hand or eye
Framed thy fearful symmetry?

When the stars threw down their spears
And watered heaven with their tears,
Did He smile His work to see?
Did He who made the lamb make thee?

In 1789 Blake, desperately poor, and unable to find a publisher for his poems, was visited in his dreams by the spirit of his dead brother Robert, who revealed a way to bring them before the public. The suggestion was for a kind of relief etching. The poems and designs were outlined in copper with an impervious liquid. The remainder of the plate was then eaten away with an acid, so that the outline was left in relief. It is a process used to this day with certain modifications. After the impressions had been taken they were done up in boards by Mrs. Blake. In this way the poet and his wife produced every part of the work. Gilchrist in his life of Blake tells how on an investment of half a crown (62½ cents) in the simple materials necessary, the poet started what was to prove a principal means of support through his future life—the series of poems and writings, illustrated by colored plates, often highly finished by hand, which became the most efficient and durable means of revealing Blake's genius to the world. The number of engraved pages in the "Songs of Innocence" was twenty-seven. The little volume had no general circulation. Probably, not more than fifty copies were ever printed and colored by Blake. Before passing to his highly original engravings, in which all commentators agree he is at his best, let me quote here his introductory poem to his "Songs of Innocence":

Piping down the valleys wild,
Piping songs of pleasant glee,
On a cloud I saw a child,
And he, laughing, said to me:

"Pipe a song about a lamb!"
So I piped with merry cheer,
"Piper, pipe that song again!"
So I piped: he wept to hear.

"Drop thy pipe, thy happy pipe;
Sing thy songs of happy cheer!"
So I sang the same again,
While he wept with joy to hear.

"Piper, sit thee down and write
In a book, that all may read,"
So he vanished from my sight;
And I plucked a hollow reed,

And I made a rural pen,
And I stained the water clear,
And I wrote my happy songs,
Every child may joy to hear.

This was followed by his simple little poem "The Lamb," in which it is reasonable to infer that Wordsworth found inspiration for similar expression. I have before me a facsimile copy of Blake's "Marriage of Heaven and Hell." It is owned by Dr. Walter Lindley, whose library is rich in Blake etchings and engravings. The facsimiles are now rare of this curious work in which the erratic genius of the author is so signally revealed. Swinburne in his essay on Blake calls it "the greatest of all his books," but the later poet's enthusiasm can hardly be shared by the less impassioned student. That it is the expression of an untrammelled soul, the free play of an impulsive genius, is admitted. The illustrations are extremely fanciful, at times powerful, but visionary rather than artistic. The letter press indicates vivid imagination combined with a fervent belief in spiritual truth, but the doctrines are not always congruous nor is the sense clear, but Blake's mysticism ever tended toward obscurity of meaning. From his "Proverbs of Hell" I quote the following:

In seedtime learn, in harvest teach, in winter enjoy.
The road of excess leads to the palace of wisdom.
Prudence is a rich, ugly old maid, courted by Incapacity.

He who desires but acts not, breeds pestilence.
The cut worm forgives the plow.
Drive your cart and your plow over the bones of the dead.

A fool sees not the same tree that a wise man sees.
He whose face gives no light shall never become a star.

Eternity is in love with the productions of time.
The busy bee has no time for sorrow.
No bird soars too high if he soars with his own wings.

Shame is pride's cloak.
Prisons are built with stones of law, brothels with bricks of religion.

The pride of the peacock is the glory of God.
The fox condemns the trap, not himself.

No trace of insanity in these pungent paragraphs, these "proverbs of hell," but the soundest of philosophical reflections rather.

Dr. Lindley's collection includes Blake's "Illustrations of the Book of Job." The original drawings were made in 1821 and for them Blake received a weekly allowance that supplied all his ordinary wants. The designs are said to be the best that Blake ever executed. These "inventions," as Rossetti terms them, comprise twenty-one subjects, each highly wrought in light and shade, and each surrounded by a border of allusive design and inscription, executed in a lighter style than the subject itself. Another notable item in the Lindley library is a reproduction of a set of Blake pictures and drawings, ten in all, etched on stone by William B. Scott. Intensity of expression is their chief characteristic. Beauty of contour, in portraying the youthful figure, either of male or female, is a striking note in these designs. One vivid bit in Indian ink is illustrative of that line from the Book of Genesis "And the waters prevailed upon the earth an hundred and fifty days." Nobody but a man of singular genius could have compressed into so small a space the feeling of eternity and infinitude as Blake has done in this remarkable piece of work. From water colors and oil paintings Mr. Scott, with admirable fidelity, has reproduced Blake's art. All the subjects treated are distinguished by decidedly original and interesting features reflecting as they do the bizarre talent of the poet-artist.

Blake was given to "prophecies" and in the Lindley collection is a facsimile by Muir (1887) of "America, a Prophecy" by Blake, first issued in 1793, in which the poet warns Albion that the new continent is irretrievably lost to the mother country. He depicts the abject terror of the British soldiers in this wise:

What time the thirteen governors that England sent convene
In Bernard's house: the flames covered the land, they rouse they—
Shaking their mental chains they rush in fury to the sea
To quench their anguish; at the feet of Washington down-fallen
They grovel on the sand and writhing lie while all
The British soldiers through the thirteen states sent up a howl
Of anguish, threw their swords and muskets to the earth and ran
From their encampments and dark castles seeking there to hide
From the grim flames.

There are seventeen full page drawings in color with the text engraved and interspersed as in the "Marriage of Heaven and Hell." The designs are highly original in conception but often grotesque. Another "prophecy" was his "Jerusalem" (1804) of which Dr. Lindley has an excellent copy. He also has eight drawings to illustrate Milton's "Comus," reproduced by William Griggs in 1890. About the last work done by Blake was a series of illustrations of the Divine Comedy of Dante, which occupied his declining years. In 1827 the poet-artist wrote, "I am too much attached to Dante to think much of anything else." His health was then frail. August 12 of that year the sweet-natured old man calmly drew his last breath. He was then not quite seventy. Poor throughout his life, nevertheless it had been a happy life. Not long before he died a little girl was brought to him; he looked at her tenderly, stroked her long curls, and said to her, "My child, may God make this world as beautiful to you as it has been to me!" His manners were simple and dignified. Poverty had not embittered his spirit. He died without a debt. Blake's poetry, save in exceptional instances, can never find great favor with the masses. Sentiment

of a peculiar nature is required to appreciate his genius, but the spirit of his work, when fully sensed, cannot fail to arouse warm regard for his precious but complex gifts among the enlightened few.

Thomas B. Mosher is a true Blake devotee. I recall that his first number of that treasury of good literature, The Bibelot, began in January 1895 and concluded in December 1914—I have all of this precious output—opened with lyrics from Blake's "Songs of Innocence" and "Songs of Experience," while in the final number were set forth those seventeen woodcuts to Thornton's Virgil (1821) regarded as one of Blake's most successful achievements. Dante Gabriel Rossetti's notable sonnet to William Blake also appears therein, together with Laurence Binyon's introduction to the woodcuts (1902) and a bibliographical note. Rossetti's poem was inspired by Frederick Shield's sketch of Blake's workroom and deathroom at 3, Fountain Court, Strand. It is well worth reprinting here:

This is the place. Even here the dauntless soul,
The unflinching hand, wrought on; till in that nook,
As on that very bed, his life partook
New birth, and passed. Yon river's dusky shoal,
Whereto the close-built coiling lanes unroll,
Faced his work-window, whence his eyes would stare,
Thought-wandering, unto nought that met them there,
But to the unfettered irreversible goal.

This cupboard, Holy of Holies, held the cloud
Of his soul writ and limned; this other one,
His true wife's charge, full oft to their abode
Yielded for daily bread the martyr's stone,
Ere yet their food might be that Bread alone,
The words now home-speech of the mouth of God.

Here also I choose to insert that tribute to Blake written by James Thompson and reprinted in No. 1, Vol. 1, of The Bibelot. It is a gem of purest ray serene:

He came to the desert of London town,
Gray miles long;
He wandered up and he wandered down,
Singing a quiet song.

He came to the desert of London town,
Mirk miles broad;
He wandered up and he wandered down,
Ever alone with God.

There were thousands and thousands of human kind
In this desert of brick and stone:
But some were deaf and some were blind,
And he was there alone.

At length the good hour came; he died
As he had lived, alone;
He was not missed from the desert wide,
Perhaps, he was found at the Throne.

George M. Millard, the well-known book collector and dealer out on Huntington Drive, near Oneonta, has a fine collection of Blake literature. Among other volumes he owns a copy of "Songs of Innocence" (1789) and "Songs of Experience" (1794) first editions and Young's "Night Thoughts" illustrated by Blake (1797). Gilchrist's "Life of Blake," the 1863 edition and the new and enlarged edition of 1880, together with Swinburne's notable "Essay on Blake" are part of the Millard treasure trove. Students of the present war literature will be interested in the view Blake took of war one hundred years ago as shown in the following excerpts:

The husbandman does leave his plough
To wade through fields of gore;
The merchant binds his brows in steel,
And leaves the trading shore;

The shepherd leaves his mellow pipe,
And sounds the trumpet shrill;
The workman throws his hammer down
To heave the bloody bill.

Earth smokes with blood, and groans and shakes
To drink her children's gore,
A sea of blood; nor can the eye
See to the trembling shore!

And on the verge of this wild sea
Famine and death doth cry;
The cries of women and of babes
Over the field doth fly.

The god of war is drunk with blood;
The earth doth faint and fall;
The stench of blood makes sick the heavens;
Ghosts glut the throat of hell!

O what have kings to answer for
Before that awful throne;
When thousand deaths for vengeance cry,
And ghosts accusing groan!

O for a voice like thunder, and a tongue
To drown the throat of war! When the senses
Are shaken, and the soul is driven to madness,
Who can stand? When the souls of the oppressed
Fight in the troubled air that rages, who can stand?
When the whirlwind of fury comes from the
Throne of God, when the frowns of His countenance
Drive the nations together, who can stand?
When sin claps his broad wings over the battle,
And sails rejoicing in the flood of Death;
When souls are torn to everlasting fire,
And fiends of Hell rejoice upon the slain,
O who can stand? O who hath caused this?
O who can answer at the throne of God?
The kings and nobles of the land have done it!
Hear it not, Heaven, thy ministers have done it!

"Justice hath heaved a sword to plunge in Albion's breast; for Albion's sins are crimson dyed, and the red scourge follows her desolate sons. Then Patriot rose; full oft did Patriot rise, when Tyranny hath stained fair Albion's breast with her own children's gore. Round his majestic feet deep thunders roll; each heart does tremble, and each knee grows slack. The stars of heaven tremble; the roaring voice of war, the trumpet, calls to battle. Brother in brother's blood must bathe—rivers of death. O land most hapless! O beautiful island, how forsaken! Weep from thy silver fountains, weep from thy gentle rivers! The angel of the island weeps. Thy widowed virgins weep beneath thy shades. Thy aged fathers gird themselves for war. The sucking infant lives to die in battle; the weeping mother feeds him for the slaughter. The husbandman doth leave his bending harvest. Blood cries afar! The land doth sow itself! The glittering youth of courts must gleam in arms. The aged senators their ancient swords assume. The trembling sinews of old age must work the work of death against their progeny; for Tyranny hath stretched his purple arm, and 'Blood!' he cries; 'the chariots and the horses, the noise of shout, and dreadful thunder of the battle heard afar! Beware, O proud! thou shalt be humbled; thy cruel brow, thine iron heart, is smitten, though lingering Fate is slow. O yet may Albion smile again, and stretch her peaceful arms, and raise her golden head exultingly! Her citizens shall throng about her gates, her mariners shall sing upon the sea, and myriads shall to her temples crowd! Her sons shall joy as in the morning! Her daughters sing as the rising year!"

S. T. C.

BRITISH ANTI-ADMINISTRATION SENTIMENT

By Cyril H. Bretherton

LAST week I tried to give you an idea of the feeling in this country toward the government. Since then the said government has had quite a scare. As with other things, practically nothing has been done to ward off air raids or (apparently) to counteract the present supremacy of the air enjoyed by the Germans at least, to the extent that they have a much better machine—the Fokker—than any of ours. And last week the government's failure to do anything about it was the subject of quite a heated debate in the house of commons. The cabinet was disagreeably surprised to find many of its friends in the ranks of the accusers and it seems quite probable that if the matter had gone to a division the resolution condemning the government would have carried. The crisis was averted by an agreement to allow further time for the question to be debated and those who know how the government has been treating its critics of late (on the strength of being a coalition government) regard this as a serious admission of weakness.

It was the weakness of the defence rather than the strength of the attack that was noticeable, Mr. Tennant and Mr. Balfour confining themselves to promises that all would be well in the near future, the doubtfulness of which statement was rendered obvious by the muddling which appears to have been indulged in in respect to the control—or want of it—of the air craft service. If they had said boldly "Our aircraft resources will continue to be concentrated at the front. Your miserable constituents will have quite a lot more bombs dropped on them before the war is over and they ought to be glad to have the opportunity of showing that they can bear hardship without squealing for the sake of their country," they would have made a much better impression. Unfortunately, the legal mind and the Balliol mind do not run to directness of statement. Lord Kitchener, however, said something very like that to the house of lords and with far better results. One more incident is worth mentioning. Last week I was taken to see a very pretty comedy of manners called "Caroline," by Somerset Maugham, and the one line that really brought down the house was, "The British Empire is governed exclusively by persons who don't know their own minds!"

I do not have to tell you that the government has its supporters and apologists, though, frankly, I have not heard any of them make out a good case either in respect to the Balkan fiasco, the Dardanelles muddle or the failure to maintain the supremacy in the air that we enjoyed at the beginning of the war. The rather lame answer to the charge of having bungled the Balkan situation is that "we did not have the troops to send to Serbia." As for the Dardanelles, even if we concede that there were good reasons for sending the expedition and that the initial failures connected with it were due to the weakness of the higher command, the failure to withdraw the troops for months after the thing had proved a fiasco has never been explained to anybody's satisfaction.

As regards to blockade, the inefficiency of which is the subject of much bitter and not well reasoned criticism, I think the government can make out a good case. Of that I will have a good deal to say in a later letter. But as usual there was a want of ingenuousness in Sir Edward Grey's speech to parliament for he gave them a set of figures that are quite at variance with the figures sent out officially by the British embassy at Washington some little time ago, in answer to the charge made by Consul General Skinner that the blockade was being used to benefit British merchants at the expense of American. Those figures showed that in the year after war was declared there was imported into the Scandinavian countries and Germany the same amount, almost to a pound, of commodities as had been imported in the year preceding the war, the only difference being that after war was declared the goods all went via the neutral countries.

It is difficult to get the government people to say anything which they think may be published in America and they will not be quoted or give interviews. This is rather remarkable because they seem to be scared of the United States really putting an embargo on the export of arms and ammunition and one would suppose that if that were the case they would be willing enough to oblige the American public by occasionally uttering a few well chosen words. I have tried to explain that Hoke Smith is not President of the United States, yet they cannot be persuaded. Personally, I think that now would be the psychological time for the Republicans to send over to this country someone with a strong and agreeable personality to assure the British that there is not the remotest possibility of Woodrow Wilson or any other Democrat being re-elected President of the United States.[?]

There can be little doubt that considerable feeling against the United States is developing both here and in France. It should be directed, if at all, against the administration, but by nine out of ten Englishmen the administration is assumed to be representative of national opinion. They have taken to hissing Wilson when his name is mentioned in theaters and public places and the Americans in London who really seem to be as bitter against the administration as Colonel Harvey represents them to be complain that it is beginning to be rather uncomfortable to be an American. None of this feeling is manifested in the press because it has received orders not to publish comments on the conduct of the administration at Washington in regard to its long-winded controversies with Germany or even in regard to the blockade. But the press is getting restive under the restraint. Its view was expressed to me today by a distinguished editor who must, however, remain anonymous. He said: "We do not hate the United States because they have not done anything to hurt us. But we cannot help despising them for their attitude—the attitude they have allowed their administration to take—in the war and

sooner or later they are going to find out how we feel about it. It is much better they should know it now. If they only find it out later they will call us cowards for having concealed the real state of our feelings during the war from fear of incurring their enmity."

As the feeling of the British in this respect is merely an echo of the feeling enjoyed by a vast number of Americans and stated with the utmost frankness in many influential American papers it does seem rather ridiculous that the English papers must be at elaborate pains to conceal it. I know that the editor of The Graphic is or was [still is] an ardent admirer of President Wilson. But he has not been living for the last six months in Washington, as I did, and seen Count von Bernstorff pulling the whole lot of them—and through them the American people—round by the nose. So he will not agree with any opinions I may express on this matter and it is not my intention to express opinions but to tell you what I see and hear.

The presence of Colonel House in these parts is the subject of some not very favorable comment. Numbers of people, including not a few Americans, have asked me what he is here for and whether our able ambassador and a very meddlesome consul general cannot do all that is necessary. Colonel House and his entourage came here from Germany and like all the newspapermen and ex-consuls and other expeditionaries that have been given the once-over by the high priests of kultur they tell the most grisly tales of Germany's immeasurable might and the enormous reserves of gold and munitions and other resources that she still has and of the hideous engines of destruction that she still has up her sleeve. Of course, these yarns were intended for consumption in Washington where, no doubt, they are calculated to have their proper effect on the administration's attitude toward the submarine controversy. But over here they do not believe these tales and they think that House, et al., must have leant strongly in the German direction in the first place ever to have believed them. I cannot tell them what he is doing over here, though I can tell them why he is persona grata with Woodrow Wilson. That amuses them even if it does not enlighten.

This letter is much too long already and, as the editors say, must now cease. I had a visit from H. N. H. Woodcock the other day and found him looking very well and military. He should have had his commission quite a while ago, but as the result of some official fatuity—they lost his papers, I believe—he missed his chance and is now waiting for another regiment and drilling recruits meanwhile. So far as I can gather the entire scheme upon which the British army is based is altered from the bottom up about twice a week and the results are unprecedented efforts of waste and muddle. However, as the war is going to last at least three years longer there will be time to set all this right. I have had letters from another Los Angelen—L. B. Powell—who is with the Canadians somewhere down on Salisbury plain. He has had measles and is in quarantine and feeling rather sorry for himself. The "society" in his battalion appears to be somewhat of the brake-beam order.

London, March 2, 1916.

Ballade of Knossos of the Wide-wayed Streets

Before the days when Homer sang
A city rose in vanity,
Its carven pillars cloudward sprang
Beside the sea's urbanity.
Now buried its humanity
Where dust with dust in silence meets,
And bare the pavements granity
Of Knossos of the wide-wayed streets.

Long, long ago her palace rang
With martial-pealing revelry,
While echoed by with armored clang
The tramp of Grecian cavalry;
But gone her wars and devilry
And dead her warriors, fled her fleets,
With all the Cretan chivalry
Of Knossos of the wide-wayed streets.

Where now, transfixed by time's cold fang
Is she, that fair divinity?
Queen Pasiphae, to whom a pang
Is due for femininity!
And where the crowd's infinity
The pomp of kings, the hero's feats?
Love, life, and fate, the trinity
Of Knossos of the wide-wayed streets?

Envoy

Prince! how the spade's ubiquity
Like acid into history eats;
Behold the gray antiquity
Of Knossos of the wide-wayed streets.

—ERNEST MCGAFFEY

When Pedagogues Do Their Turn

("High School Faculty Gives Vaudeville"—News Item.)
When orations on equations will not raise a bit of laughter

When formulae in chemistry no longer gets applause
To raise on such occasions the chuckle they are after
A little "black-face comedy" will bring out loud "haw haws."

The German verb is so absurd, and Latin so confusing,
While botany's monotony is more than youth can stand;

So let them lamp the "juggling tramp"—it's terribly amusing
And if you note that gets their goat then try the
"Village Band."

The mystery of history will often cause despairing,
Even "current politics" is dull and hasn't class;
Encourage joy in girl and boy by graphic label wearing,

A natural history label—here's a bully good one—
"burro."
—JOHN QUILL

MAINLY ABOUT MODERN PLAYS

By Randolph Bartlett

OF all the plays which are enjoying long runs in New York this winter, there is only one concerning which there is no difference of opinion, so far as I have been able to ascertain from friends who have seen it—Louis K. Anspacher's "The Unchastened Woman." This is a phenomenon in the theatrical history of this country, to find the fellow to which one must hark back to Eugene Walter's "Paid in Full." In that play Mr. Walter took the superstition that American audiences demand the happy ending, wrung its neck, and threw it into the Hudson River. The figure of speech is not invalidated by the fact that sundry theatrical producers promptly rushed to the scene with dragnets, hauled the corpse ashore, and have persistently endeavored ever since to convince themselves that their beloved child is still alive. Mr.—beg pardon—Dr. Anspacher goes Mr. Walter one better. He proves that in certain circumstances the American audience not only does not demand a happy ending, but is distinctly annoyed when a dramatist considers it incumbent upon himself to drag in one as a sop to the sentimentalists at the close of a play which demands an "unhappy" ending. Therefore, Dr. Anspacher is not entitled to the award of merit won by Mr. Walter, since his demonstration that the thing should not be done was accomplished by doing it.

You have seen this play, I believe, in Los Angeles. It is, therefore, unnecessary more than to recall the hinges of the plot. Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Knolys are unhappily married, for the reason that Mrs. Knolys is a vampire of emotional sensation. "She is physically chaste but mentally unchastened," her husband puns gently observes. Mrs. Knolys takes a deep interest in a young architect whose wife writes anti-capital articles for the newspapers. She deliberately sets about it to alienate the young man from his spouse, and practically accomplishes her end, but is pulled up short by her husband, who, despite his desire to divorce her and free himself from her unpleasant presence, foregoes this pleasure in order to set right his own former mistress with a man she wants to marry. Whereupon the young architect—a consummate ass and sycophant—is received again into full communion by his estimable young wife, who had made up her mind to cast him off.

It is this last development that jars. The audience, which should have left the theater with something of a shiver over the devastation wrought by the unchastened woman, strolled out to Thirty-ninth street snickering at the pathos. Here is a play which starts in a certain direction in Act I, continues further in the same direction in Act II, proceeds still further in the same direction in Act III, and, in the two minutes before the final curtain, back-tracks. Shame on you, Dr. Anspacher! I have no greater respect for the average American audience than have either you or George Jean Nathan, but gracious-goodness-great-scotland-sakes-alive, I should have thought your own self-respect would have held you back from bludgeoning a powerful, consistent idea in this wise.

And yet, of a piece with this is the low comedy dragged in, in the person of a Hibernian servant in a fashionable household. Why is it that when wealthy people return from trips abroad, their homes are never ready to receive them? Are the arrival dates of trans-Atlantic liners so indefinite? Does the husband, expecting his wife on a certain day, wait until the morning of that day to engage a servant—one servant only, at that, for a big house? And if he does so wait, is it possible to find in all New York a servant who has the least idea of how to act in a home of luxury? Is it customary for wealthy families, when closing their houses for a trip abroad, to dismiss all their servants, sine die, and re-engage an entirely new corps upon their return? I do not regard myself as a person of extravagant ideas, but I know if I had as much money as the Knolyses were supposed to possess, I would organize a corps of servants whose efficiency would make jealous Mr. W. H. of Berlin, and keep them on the pay roll permanently, to run no risk of losing them. This cheap comedy almost ruins the first act of "The Unchastened Woman" artistically, and adds nothing to the surface plot. When is the American stage to shake off this fetich of "comedy relief?"

Miss Emily Stevens is starred. Her name is in blacker type on the program than the title of the play. An actress who could not be a star in this part would have to be a creature of wood. Dr. Anspacher is the star in Emily Stevens' acting, just as Ibsen is the star in every impersonation of Oswald Alving in "Ghosts" and Shakespeare the star in every interpretation of "Hamlet." These are roles in which the characters are distinctive creations. The audience is not acquainted with them or their kind. Hence the player cannot be questioned for any departure from normality. When Harry Mestayer was playing in "Ghosts" on the road, he hurt his right knee, and walked with a stiff leg through the part of Oswald, whereupon a certain critic cited this as an example of Mr. Mestayer's wonderfully detailed analysis and portrayal of the symptoms of approaching paresis. Yet it would be unfair to detract from the merits of the performance given by Miss Stevens. It would be brilliant save for her terrible enunciation. Many of her speeches are unintelligible, owing to her habit of speaking too rapidly. How few actresses there are who have mastered Mrs. Fiske's art of talking at whirlwind speed, with every syllable as distinct as a cameo. Miss Stevens is not one of them. For example, one speech, a short one, too, baffled me several minutes. I wrestled it with closed eyes, determined to separate its sounds into words. It first struck my ears thus: "Iwaseemus-bellmmmmwatn." I eventually decided the speech was intended for, "I want to see my husband. Tell him I'm waiting." Miss Stevens seems to think that there should be only one sentence in each speech, and she does not punctuate, which adds still further to the puzzle many of her deliverances offer the auditors.

This would not, in itself, be so bad, only that Miss Christine Norman, who plays the part of the archi-

fect's wife, (and who, to my mind, is a much better actress than Miss Stevens, because she shines in a drab part) has become infected with the same idea. She enunciates clearly, however, but emits such continuous performances as "He can't see you won't see you won't let him see you blinded him." At times, one felt an impulse to arise in one's seat and shout, "A comma, a comma, my hat-check for a comma!" H. Reeves-Smith as Knolys is an unalloyed delight, in consequence, if only for his beautiful clarity of speech, but doubly so because he is an actor who knows how a gentleman acts. Louis Bennison brings to us exiles pleasant memories of Los Angeles, in a masterly delineation of a bit, Michael Krellin—journalist-anarchist.

This is a rather long discussion of the superficial flaws in the one important dramatic offering in New York this season. And I do not mention these flaws to be captious, but because they are blunders that appear in almost every production, and since this is the only production that it seems worth while writing about, they must be mentioned here or not at all. To criticize adversely the play would be to place oneself in a lonely minority. Among them who have recommended it to me are one author of poetry and stories, one magazine editor, one college student, one rounder, one school teacher, one frivolous young thing, one lawyer, two bartenders. I have yet to meet any person who does not consider it the best play seen this year. And it is a tribute to the sagacity of Oliver Morosco. He does not have to divide the credit with anyone. Here is the story of its genesis, a story which I have been unable to corroborate as I have not seen Dr. Anspacher or Mr. Morosco since it was told me by a friend who had it, however, from headquarters:

When Dr. Anspacher was in Los Angeles last year, Mr. Morosco asked him if he had any plays on hand which he, Morosco, had not seen. The doctor referred in slighting terms to what he called his "Ugly Brat." Mr. Morosco insisted upon reading the play. It was "The Unchastened Woman." Anspacher disliked the piece intensely, and was pessimistic as to its reception by the public. On the other hand, he was heart and soul for his other play, "Our Children," originally produced at the Burbank as "His Son." Mr. Morosco insisted. "Our Children," presented early in the current season, passed away with barely a sigh; "The Unchastened Woman" will make a fortune for its author and another for its producer. And so it goes. Let anyone who speaks of the Morosco luck consider this episode. But it is easy to understand, in the light of Dr. Anspacher's doubt as to the attitude of the public toward the play, why he lugged in the "low comedy relief" and the "happy ending." With a degree more egotism, with a little more austere faith in his own genius, Dr. Anspacher would have made "The Unchastened Woman" a play equal to the realistic, or naturalistic dramas of the great Hauptman himself. It is because the American author is forever battling with the silly traditions of the New York stage, that we have practically no American drama worthy the name.

New York, March 13, 1916.

GOSSIP FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

WOES and worries of political managers are multiplied by the ambitions of women who desire to take an active part in the campaign. In the ranks of the local Democracy much fur is flying because Sidney M. Van Wyck at a recent meeting of the State Democratic Club dared to vote a number of proxies against Mrs. Virginia Spinks of Berkeley whose friends wanted to send her as a delegate to the national convention. Mrs. Spinks is president of the Woman's State Democratic Club which during campaigns publishes a magazine called "The Gophers." In the first issue of this campaign is a satiric attack on Van Wyck in which the women, in conglomerate verse, threaten to "fuss" until they get what they want. The women are stronger on politics than on poetry, as may be inferred from these samples:

We want Peace—
But we'll name the Price,
So sit down, Gentle Sidney,
And learn to act nice.

We play "Politics"—
Yes—but we play "Fair,"
And you can't again warm our votes
With your canned Hot Air.

* * *

Both camps of the Republicans have opened headquarters and are organizing their forces. The United or Independent Republicans have put Sylvester J. McAtee, formerly Governor Johnson's private secretary, in charge of their campaign. The Regulars apparently have no lack of funds and have established themselves in a suite of five rooms with a corps of workers under the leadership of Ralph Hathorn who once made an unsuccessful attempt to be elected district attorney. The withdrawal of Supervisor Welch from the Regular ticket is regarded as significant, and McAtee already predicts that the Uniteds will carry San Francisco three to one.

Meanwhile, registration has been remarkably slack. Although district booths have been maintained for the convenience of voters, the total registration up to last Saturday night when these conveniences were closed was only about 60,000. Registrar Zemansky figures that the total will not be more than 100,000 by April 1, about one half of those entitled to vote. In the district booths the cost of registration has been from 8 to 10 cents a name. Zemansky has suggested to the election commission that it would be cheaper and more effective to employ canvassers.

* * *

Property values on Market Street are still soaring, the latest sale beating all records at \$12,500 a front foot. This price was paid John D. Spreckels last week for a hundred feet frontage at the corner of Market and Fourth. He bought the property three years ago for \$1,100,000, and has made a profit of \$1,500 a front foot.

* * *

City fathers of Alameda have been much exercised in prescribing the correct dimensions and textures of

bathing suits. An elaborate ordinance has been composed, but one of the councilmen gives it a liberal interpretation. "It may sound otherwise," he says, "but all that it means is that the bathing suits must have a nine-inch inseam. The V-necks, tight fits and all the rest will go on just the same as ever."

* * *

Madame Melba was a somewhat perturbed passenger to Honolulu last week. When she left New York she had intended to go straight to Australia and accordingly had shipped her trunks in bond. The Hawaiian engagement was an afterthought, but neither Melba nor her agents could unwind the red tape of the custom house. Hence the islanders will listen to the prima donna without her concert wardrobe.

* * *

It is easy enough for rival tong men to kill one another. It is more difficult to bury the victims. An elaborate funeral was planned for a murdered Hop Sing Sunday. But sixty mourners appeared with sixty revolvers under their blouses. The Suey Ons had made similar preparations to celebrate their victim's sad rites. The chief of police sent a delegation of twenty men, and reluctantly the Hop Sings decided to postpone the funeral which will be held secretly and without ceremony.

* * *

Local exporters of preserved fruits are heavily hit by Great Britain's order in council prohibiting importation after March 13. According to Arthur H. Castle, more than 40 per cent of California's prune crop and 80 per cent of the apricots have been taken by the United Kingdom. Castle predicts low prices as the result. However, he is advised by cable that the British government will state next October how much of the 1916 crop may be imported, but it is indicated that the demand will be 50 per cent less than normal.

* * *

More than 500 infants were exhibited at the Baby Welfare Congress held at the Exposition Auditorium last week. The six judges had an anxious time of it selecting the "perfect baby." The champion child weighed 27¼ pounds at 26 months, and its height was 34 inches.

R. H. C.

San Francisco, March 15.

The Mission Bell

It hangs in yonder shaded dell,
Where days ago it used to knell;
The padres' trusted sentinel,
This sweet-toned ancient mission bell;
The bronze-skinned Indian of yore
Well taught in superstition's lore,
Hailed gladly to his native shore
This sweet-toned ancient mission bell.

It oft proclaimed the nuptial seal,
Or tolled the dirge with muffled peal,
And called to mass devout and leal,
This sweet-toned ancient mission bell.
The bat, swift-flying to deceive
The foeman, winging forth at eve
Long tarries and is loath to leave
This sweet-toned ancient mission bell.

The spider spins its silken line
Unhindered, 'til the weavings fine
With silvery festoons half entwine
This sweet-toned ancient mission bell.
Ah! if the silent tongue could tell
How oft it cast melodious spell,
In cherished memory would dwell
This sweet-toned ancient mission bell.

—ARTHUR MACDONALD DOLE

The Calm

Capella rises to her throne
And wears a wintry crown;
While the scepter of Orion
To the wilted sails points down.
The clouds, like drifting hulks of ice,
Have quenched the frozen moon;
The sea, a sheet of icy steel
Has ceased her fettered tune.
The seagull, like a ghost of dawn,
Appears, but fades away,
As the scarlet geni of the west
Has swallowed up the day.
The white sails seem to tremble, for
They see the phantom pass
That glides away with all the world
Except a sea of glass.
And now there's only silent sleep
On quilts of mist that fall;
But while Thy mirror sleeps, O God,
It dreams, and echoes All.

—GEORGE HUGH BANNING

The Unseen Singer

Hearken! A jubilant spirit haunts this noon,
A happy soul that bubbles o'er with mirth,
A nymph invisible, decreed to earth
To voice the highborn ecstasies of June.
Listening beneath these fragrant boughs, in tune
With life, more than a Midas am I worth,
Such nectar mine as leaves the heart no dearth
Of throbbings eloquent—a kingly boon.
Adieu! A soaring music wafts me far
Beyond old Sorrow's realm, unto a shore
Of loveliness, and peace without alloy.
And now, remembering still her native star,
That spirit yet a sweeter strain doth pour—
Either I'm Joy, or kiss the lips of Joy!

—CHARLES G. BLANDEN

Spring

Hyacinths and daffodils
in the grass—
the hurdy-gurdy music shrills—
the kiddies dance in scanty frills—
a meadow lark his high note trills—
she, with the wind comes from the hills—
Spring, the lass!

—PAULINE B. BARRINGTON



Harvard Club's Annual Dinner

Southern California is to be congratulated on the strong associations of different college alumni which exist in this vicinity, notable among them being the Harvard, Princeton and Yale clubs of Southern California, and those of Stanford and University of California. Two of the most enjoyable social affairs of the year are always the annual dinners of the Princeton and Harvard clubs. Only a few weeks ago the former Tigers had the president of Princeton, Dr. John G. Hibben, as their guest at their annual affair, held at the Huntington, and last Friday night no less notable a gathering of prominent citizens who swear allegiance to the crimson met for the annual club dinner at the Los Angeles Athletic Club. I was lucky enough to be one of the outside guests and never have I seen more good-fellowship than that manifested by the sixty former Harvard men who were present. The new officers of the club elected are Robert David Farquhar, '93, of Santa Monica, president; Frederick Warren Johnson, '92, treasurer; and William S. Witmer, '12, secretary. The retiring officers, who had charge of arrangements for the delightful occasion, are Samuel Storrow, '87, president; Herman Henneberger, '05, secretary, and John Murray Marshall, '84, treasurer. This Harvard Club of Southern California, which now has 350 graduates in its district, is doing a really notable thing in conferring two annual scholarships to its university upon deserving youths from this section. This year the lucky young men are Webster Robinson, president of the student body at the Junior College of the Los Angeles High School, who is noted as a football and track athlete as well as an excellent scholar, and Donald F. McClure, president of the student body at Hollywood High School, also a remarkably promising lad. Not the least enjoyable feature of the Harvard Club evening was the singing of old college songs, in which Wilbur Bassett took the lead. There were numerous divertissements, as Len Behymer would describe them, not forgetting Harrington Brown's 27-minute oratorical effort.

Joe Scott's Great Victory

What a pyrrhic victory was that of the Times over Joe Scott in the latest of the libel suit trials! A few more such victories—the Times so termed the verdict—would be well nigh fatal even to the general's long purse. Seven thousand five hundred dollars actual damages constituted a victory because Joe sued for \$60,000, asserted the Times the morning following the close of the trial, but it naively added that the attorney had been also awarded \$30,000 for punitive damages. This makes \$68,500 for which the Times stands indebted to Joe Scott, by judicial decisions, for its anxiety to seize upon any opportunity to vent its spleen on the popular lawyer. Thirty thousand dollars was the amount fixed in the first case, \$1,000 in the second and \$37,500 in the third. Quite a tidy sum for lacerated feelings. However, Joe may have to fight the first case over again in court, a judge having ordered a retrial because he said the amount was excessive. From this ruling Joe still has an appeal pending before the supreme court.

G. P. A. for McStay

"General passenger and freight agent of the Mt. Tamalpais Railroad," such is the imposing title of William R. McStay, erstwhile copy reader on the Los Angeles Examiner and for a long time Pasadena and, later, Venice, correspondent for that paper. Bill's friends hasten to disclaim that it is because the Mt. Tamalpais line is the "crookedest in the world" that he has made his rapid rise in the ranks of its employees. I hear from the north that Mac is to be host to the entire membership of the San Francisco Newspaper Men's club—not the Press Club, apparently—at a midnight spread this evening, on the summit of the mountain, intent on giving them a "touch of high life" such as he thinks comes all too seldom in their existences. None of the "No, thank you" buttons which Alden Anderson and his fellow members of the Sacramento Anti-Treating Society have been distributing, will be allowed at the McStay affair.

Los Angelans in Gotham

William Sanborn Young, who married Miss Ruth Comfort Mitchell of Los Angeles, has just recovered from an operation for appendicitis, and is recuperating in their New York home. In a few days he and Mrs. Young will leave for Atlanta, Georgia, where relatives of Mr. Young are living. Mrs. Young will be unable to remain in the south for the period of her husband's convalescence, however, as she has several important things on hand, her literary work now including all branches of the writing art—novel, short story, poetry, and even the moving picture scenario. Within the last few weeks a visitor at the Young home was Miss Maria Lopez, the Los Angeles Spanish teacher, who passed a short time in New York on her way to South America. She was accompanied by Mrs. Rose C. Bryant of Hollywood. Another Los Angelen who has now become a semi-permanent New Yorker, is E. W. Gale, the cartoonist, whose work, I have substantial reason to predict, will be broadened by his visit to the central market for artists' wares, and may soon run

toward illustrating for magazines. Mrs. Gale has been affected adversely by the change of climate, and has been ill a great deal of the time since her arrival in Gotham. With Willard Huntington Wright and Randolph Bartlett also engaged in creative work in the eastern metropolis, Los Angeles is well represented in the art and literary colony there. Miss Gertrude Workman (Mrs. Walter Furman) might almost be added to the list, for her home, technically, is in New York, that being her husband's place of abode. He is not a Pittsburgh steel magnate, as has been erroneously stated, but the son of a Unitarian minister. Miss Workman goes to New York for the week ends, from Northampton, Mass., where she is playing "seconds" and character parts with the notable stock company there. Clayton Hamilton, the well known authority on affairs theatrical, visited Northampton recently, and is enthusiastic in his praise of Miss Workman's art.

Notable Railway Men Here

This week has seen a notable gathering of Southern Pacific officials in Southern California. Julius Kruttschnitt, chairman of the road's executive committee and operating genius of the company, has been here, with L. J. Spence, director of traffic, and the two have caused thrills of hopeful anticipation up Redlands way, where they made an inspection, by automobile, of the proposed alternate route via that town and Yucaipa for the main line, if the company ever decides to abandon its present tracks through San Timoteo canyon. Then, too, L. H. Nutting, general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific steamers which operate between New York and New Orleans, has been here, together with J. H. R. Parsons of Houston, general passenger agent of a number of the Southern Pacific's subsidiary lines in Texas. Both of these able representatives have been getting acquainted with this section in its traffic and trade relations with their own.

Musical Program for Ad Club

It was an exceedingly musical luncheon which the Advertising Club of Los Angeles enjoyed Tuesday noon, an indication that the members of this organization are fully awakened to the benefits which will accrue to this city if it continues to maintain its present commanding position in Pacific coast musical affairs. Carl Bronson told the ad men "Why Music Puts a City on the Map" and Carrie Jacobs-Bond, who has done more, perhaps, than any other composer to celebrate the beauties of California, declared her loyalty to this state. But she did not confine her remarks to musical subjects, for she paid a notable tribute to woman-kind, calling them better hustlers than men because they have a steadfast desire to accomplish something for their fellow beings. Earl Carroll sang several of the songs which he has composed for "The Canary Cottage," the new musical play which Oliver Morosco intends to produce at the Mason in May and which is expected to be a worthy successor to the Los Angeles made "So Long Letty," just now enjoying a highly successful run in Chicago. Miss Dorothy Beach, mezzo soprano, also appeared on a program which made the ad men glad they had rested an hour or two in their pursuit of publicity and express thanks to John H. Mason, luncheon chairman, for the pleasures he provided for them.

Canes Had But Brief Vogue

E. R. Collins, managing editor of the Herald, has ceased to "wear a cane." In fact, Mr. Collins' addiction to the walking stick was extremely short-lived. He appeared one morning with a brightly polished stick and as respect for authority is great in the Herald editorial rooms the sensations of his subordinates were well concealed. But the following morning every editorial writer, reporter, copy reader, telegraph operator and copy boy on the force also put in an appearance jauntily swinging a cane. The entire array of sticks was lined up on top of the desk of the chief editorial writer and remained there all day. Mr. Collins has not carried a cane since. And the beauty of this demonstration of the force of example and the influence of numbers is that, so far as I can learn, the word "cane" has not even passed between the managing editor and any member of his staff—editorial, not walking.

Celtic Club's Profitable Evening

Reginald Pole, the distinguished Shakespearean scholar, was the guest of the Celtic Club Tuesday evening at a well attended meeting held in the Sierra Madre Club rooms. Fifty-five members enjoyed the dinner which preceded the delightful program. Pole's subject was the drama, especially its future with open air conditions, such as are available here on our coast. He spoke with finality and weight, it being his "first talk to men only," as he was careful to state. The other speaker of the evening, Henri La Bonte, delivered his soul on the subject of music, as revealing the personality and to be taken not as a mere amusement or "stunt." A prodigy at the piano, a Russian boy of twelve, Joseph Fogel—small for his age, too—gave several renderings from Beethoven and other masters. Dr. James, president of the Welsh Club of Minneapolis, was one of the guests. Dr. Walter Lindley presided.

"Putting One Over" on Florida

Today is "California Orange Day" and the eating and drinking of Southern California's golden fruit in every town and hamlet in the east is being carried on to the loud lamentation of the state of Florida, which awakened too late to the fact that its rival by the shores of the Pacific had "put one over." California has no monopoly on the American raising of oranges but the brilliant posters which the California Citrus Fruit Growers' Association, with the aid of the railroad and express companies, has been plastering over the face of the eastern landscape have not been calculated to afford any information about the products of the gulf state. Eastern chambers of commerce, boards of trade and other civic organizations have been induced to give official sanction to the day and the world is being af-

forded another example of the advertising methods which have been so large a factor in the upbuilding of this section. Locally, everyone who ordinarily eats an orange daily, doubtless, will eat two and there is to be no neglect of emphasis on California Orange Day right in the section which profits most by the affair. Much of the credit for the wide reaching publicity belongs, I believe, to Warren McIntyre, secretary of the California Orange Day Committee.

Jim Cullen Can "Come Back"

Jim Cullen is on his way back to Los Angeles—yes, the Jim Cullen who is almost as well known here as the Orpheum theater in which he has appeared every season for the last sixteen years. Cullen is one of the pioneer monologists of vaudeville whose face is always welcome. In the old days of Ascot and Arcadia race meets he seemed quite like a local merchant, for several of his relatives were connected with the sport and vaudeville was not the only thing that lured Cullen to the City of the Angels. In theatrical circles there is a story to the effect that the Orpheum circuit management is planning to have Jim stuffed—when he dies of old age, he doesn't need it now—and will ship him around the circuit every season so patrons will know the only reason he is not present as a monologist. However, if Jim is an old friend, his jokes are not and no season at the Orpheum would be complete without a glimpse of the famous Cullen smile. Jim would have been a merchant tailor, if he had followed the paternal footsteps, but away back in 1882 he shook the dust of Bloomington, Ill., from his feet and has been making people laugh ever since.

Why the Crown City Feels Hurt

Pasadena has risen as one man to protest that it will not allow the Los Angeles Times to abolish the Crown City's famous Tournament of Roses. Had not our neighbors across the Arroyo Seco forgotten their sense of humor in their indignation they might find cause for mirth in the newspaper error—we all have been known to make them—which made it appear that the city was thinking of abandoning its New Year's Day pageant. It seems the Knights of the Rose Tournament, an auxiliary organization of men whose principal duty is to wear red riding coats and look handsome on horseback in the annual parade, were seriously considering disbanding—probably, the red coats had begun to fade. A meeting was called to consider the question and the Times confused the organization with the Tournament of Roses Association, stating that Pasadena was about to call off the 1917 pageant. A wail of protest went up in the Crown City the day the story appeared and in the afternoon Star-News there was prominently featured a statement from President L. H. Turner of the Tournament Association, tactfully referring to the "unfortunate error" in the Times and setting at rest fears of the general's subscribers by declaring that "1917 tournament will be the best ever." Of course, the Times promptly retracted, but feeling still runs high over toward the foothills.

John Francis' Fine Record

When J. H. Francis, the other evening, told the board of education that he intended to resign as superintendent of the Los Angeles schools to accept a similar position in Columbus, Ohio, he but gave formal announcement to what the greater proportion of the citizens of Los Angeles have been expecting and regretting. When the board, several months ago, reversed Mr. Francis' recommendations in regard to high school principalships it became a foregone conclusion that the efficient superintendent would not be content to remain here much longer. Twenty years of faithful service in this city will end for Mr. Francis when he formally presents his resignation, after he is elected at Columbus, a procedure which cannot be carried through, under the Ohio law, until after May 1. He started here, I believe, as head of the commercial department of the Los Angeles high school and became principal of the old Commercial high school when that was established, later being transferred to the new Polytechnic high school about 1902. He has been superintendent of schools for six years. The best suggestion I have heard as to a successor for Mr. Francis is that Dr. E. C. Moore might be induced to give up his Harvard professorship and return to the position he once so ably filled. It was, of course, merely dissatisfaction with the constant friction which Gen. Otis stirred up here in school matters that made Dr. Moore leave and I would not venture an opinion as to whether he would want to give up his congenial work at Harvard with the certainty that the petty nagging by the principal owner of the Times would continue.

As a St. Louisan Sees Us

Writing under the general heading "From an Old Farmhouse" in William Marion Reedy's St. Louis Mirror, an observant spectator who classifies this community as "An Interesting American Town" has many pungent comments to make upon what he seems to consider merely the great home of Climate with a capital C. He says we are "unsettled" and then proceeds to show we have been pretty thoroughly settled, for he remarks, "Los Angeles is on the boom, a sort of prolonged boom, a boom-boom-boom, so to speak. Twenty years ago I think it was that Loce-Ahng-hay-lace had only fifty thousand people. Now Los-An-jel-ease has a guessed-at half million. The pronunciation is differentiated a-purpose. All this new hurlyburly population is tourist folk who came, saw and were conquered. They have settled here, are buying homes here, building suburbs and pronouncing the town's name to suit themselves. . . . Life is easier here than in other places I have been. Living conditions seem generally to be better. I suppose every home is mortgaged, but at least every workman can have a nice home. L. A. is shy on factories and big industrial centers; the newspapers are clamoring for these delights; doubtless when L. A. gets them, then the hiving will begin in the rickety tenements, and the faces will begin to look like a gypsy's palm. Now the folks are

ruddy and cheerful. They seem cleaner than the Connecticut tribes. They even have a look as if they breathed more air. An editor of a national weekly, visiting here, objects to this. He is a fiction editor and that partly explains him; a fiction editor is such an earnest dampfool. He complains that there is not enough clash of climate here to bring out the great qualities in a human being. He figures that a human being, I take it, is like an apple; needs the frost to bring out his real tang. The nearer you get to an equable climate the nearer the being gets to be a non-entity. This is Old Stuff, but what can you expect of a fiction editor? There are snow-capped mountains within ninety miles of here; and anybody that wants to bring out his innateness and give it a trot can go to San Francisco, where there is a perpetual guarantee that your bug will hop."

Correction as to Truckee

My respects to Beau Broadway of the New York Telegraph. Evidently, the gentleman is not a good picker of prize fighters. In his erudite funny column, the only one in the country, I believe, given the honor of first page, column one and two, space, he rises to remark that "the editor of the excellent Los Angeles Graphic is mistaken when he says Truckee is only known as a place where travelers change cars for Lake Tahoe. Very much mistaken. Truckee has a reputation all over the country as a place where travelers get out on the station platform and buy and eat many tamales. No matter what time the train reaches Truckee, the word is passed around among the passengers that this is the place where chicken tamales are to be bought." Now, of course, Truckee is on the main line to Reno and Carson City, places not unnoted, in years past, on the pugilistic map. Naturally, chicken tamales would appeal to a man whose spendable coin of the realm had been so reduced by failure of a favorite to deliver a winning punch that he did not retain sufficient lucre to obtain sustenance in flushed and flush Reno, or, mayhap, Carson City. The memory of such a chicken tamale would, I imagine, remain fresh even through the several years since Fellow-townsmen Jeffries failed to "come back." It would even endure, doubtless, from that painful occasion in the late (or was it middle) nineties when Ruby Robert blighted the career of Gentleman Jim in the old bonanza town of Carson City. I stand corrected. Truckee is known not merely as the place where you change cars for Lake Tahoe, but also as the home of the chicken tamale, likewise as the one spot in the high Sierras where winter sports have been made so attractive that they are the occasion for numerous private car parties from Los Angeles and San Francisco.

It Was a Weakling, At Best

In saying that "community owned and controlled daily journalism had its first American test in Los Angeles," the usually correct Christian Science Monitor erred one day last week. It will be recalled that our child of innovation was but a weekly. If this idea of government publications had its "test" here the experiment was hardly encouraging. The Municipal News lived less than a year, all the efforts of Bob Reinhart to make it a real paper proving futile. Bob, I believe, is now managing editor of Tommy Storke's News and Independent of Santa Barbara. The Monitor calls attention to various other periodicals which have been established by state schools or governments and then comments: "Just when states east of the Mississippi will so use state money we do not pretend to say; but it will no doubt come some day, as the relative place of the local community in the educational scheme declines, and as the state claims and gets more directing power." I question whether any recommendation for municipal newspapers can be obtained in Los Angeles, even from those who first espoused the idea.

GRAPHITES

Aztecs were not the most civilized tribe in Mexico but the most warlike. And they conquered their more advanced neighbors by the sheer brutality of their methods of warfare. In modern European method of expression their military efficiency was greater than that of their opponents, as was also that of their Spanish conquerors superior (and even more brutal) than theirs.

Decision of the supreme court of Mississippi upholds the tuberculin test for dairy cattle on the following grounds: The legislature by virtue of the police power of the state may enact all needful laws for the purpose of preserving the health, preventing the spread of disease, and protecting the lives of the citizens. It may create boards of health and bestow on them powers to protect the health of the people. Statutes establishing boards of health and investing such boards with the power to adopt ordinances, rules and regulations necessary to advance the public health are not unconstitutional as being a delegation of legislative powers. The purpose of this legislation is to prevent the spread of disease among human beings, and its promulgation and enforcement by the state board of health, rather than by the live stock sanitary board, was proper.

Pioneers

To make a flower garden of a waste,
They came in covered wagons load on load—
Three thousand miles of misery their road—
By red men tortured and by wild beasts chased.
Maddening rays of burning sun they faced;
When racked with thirst for them no river flowed.
The thickened tongue, the blackened face their goad—
And forced to bury many a corpse in haste.

They reached at last their country's western rim
Which overlooked a quiet, smiling sea,
And rested on the sparkling silver sand.
Undaunted and with countenances grim,
They made this garden-spot for you and me,
And gave our children's children this fair land.
—WILLIAM VAN WYCK

Music

By W. Francis Gates

ON her second visit to Los Angeles, Mme. Frances Alda sung to a Philharmonic audience at Trinity auditorium last Tuesday night and is announced for a similar recital tonight. Mme. Alda has lost none of her beauty of tone or appearance since her previous visit and has gained a more matronly figure. She has the same pianist, too, and that made her advent all the more welcome, for there is no accompanist who visits Los Angeles more welcome than Frank La Forge, both from his musical and personal qualifications. The recitalist did not attempt to astonish by the presentation of larger and more dramatic numbers, but rather to please by the use of songs of moderate scope. Her selections ranged from Purcell to Debussy and while all were sung in delightful style the most interesting ones proved to be Grieg's "Im Kahne," Debussy's "Fantoches," George Henschel's "Morning Hymn" and LaForge's "In Pride of May." That Mr. LaForge's songs stood the test of juxtaposition with Debussy's and Henschel's proves him to be a composer adept in the use of musical material in the best modern vein.

Mme. Alda did not seem to be in the best voice in the early part of her program—possibly it was that trip to Venice—but her voice warmed and cleared as the evening advanced and the latter portion of the program was a delight in its vibrant and firm tone quality. No small asset is her charm of manner and facial expression, features which lend willing aid to the hypnotizing of an audience. Mr. LaForge's solos were rather modest numbers, for an artist of his ability, but in this he subordinated himself to his "star," as in the accompaniments, in which he was pianistic perfection. In his six or seven visits to Los Angeles, with Gadski, Sembrich and Alda, he seems to have made a personal friend of each hearer, and his name alone, as pianist and composer, would be able to draw an audience irrespective of his recitalist. The program for this afternoon is possibly more interesting than that of Tuesday night.

At his second Alexandria musicale, last Tuesday morning, Henri La Bonte was greeted by a good sized audience, but one which possibly was a bit reduced by the Alda concert coming the same day. Olga Steeb was the star of the occasion, playing several groups of piano numbers, of which the Debussy Prelude and "Light of the Moon" were the most interesting and the Liszt numbers the most virtuosic in character. Miss Steeb's absolute certainty, clarity of touch and delicate sentiment were exemplified again—features which make her work a perennial delight. Mr. La Bonte was heard in groups of French and English songs and he is especially interesting in singing a straightforward English. The program was essentially a modern one. Will Garroay accompanied the songs with his usual careful discrimination.

Considerable variety marked the program given by the Woman's Lyric Club at Trinity auditorium last Friday night. In spite of the fact that the Boston Opera Company was in full blast at the Mason, the audience out to hear the Lyric Club was of large proportions. The program was feminine—Messrs. Poulin and Balfour excepted, and they are tenors. All the choral compositions were from feminine pens, and were sung by nigh a hundred women, garbed in white—a celestial chorus, minus wings. In these choral concerts, generally the last is first—the last number being the best. In this case it was a cantata called "Undine," written by Harriet Ware. And though Mrs. Beach and Cecile Chaminade were represented, the younger American composer took the honors, as "Undine" is well conceived, has variety and a delightful piano accompaniment.

Mabel Daniels, who directed one of her orchestral works here last June, and who is one of the products of the MacDowell colony, in Peterboro, N. H., was represented by an "Eastern Song," in which violin and violoncello obligatos were played by the Misses Fuhrer. Chaminade's "Summer" chorus proved why

she has attained so great prominence among women composers. Its freedom of style and its going beyond the conventional in the piano as well as the vocal parts marked the originality of the composer. The other numbers, by Salter, Sherwood, Lang and Beach were of less importance but were sung with all attention to nuance and tone quality. The Misses Fuhrer and Mrs. Robinson played a Chaminade trio for violin, cello and piano, which was excellently done but which would have been more enjoyable in a smaller hall. In vocal solos, Mr. La Bonte, better known to his friends here as Henry Balfour, sang his favorite cheval de bataille, the "Gelida manina" aria from "La Boheme," but it was not accepted with "cold hands"; on the contrary, he received a very warm "hand" and responded with a pleasing French song. Mrs. John David Beall divided the honors with him in the solos of "Undine" which has some delightful solo numbers for both soprano and tenor. Mrs. Beall sang with excellent appreciation of the possibilities of the title role. The chorus was up to its usual good form and Mr. Poulin secured the same quality of results for which he is noted in his choral work.

William H. Mead directed the fifty-fourth concert of the Congregational Orchestra at the First Church, last night. For twenty years or more Mr. Mead has been at the head of this organization and through it has been an unusually strong power for good in the instrumental music life of Los Angeles. Mr. Mead must be a remarkable man—to hold a church position that long. But possibly, he is not at the behest of a "music committee," that bete noir of the church musician. Churches generally hold or discharge their choirs according to the likes or dislikes of some super-active member of the music committee; but possibly Sunday Schools have adopted the plan of selecting and keeping their orchestra conductors according to his musical merits, which plan would not be a bad one for the churches to adopt.

Second of Estelle Heartt Dreyfus' "Purpose Programs" will be given in the Little Theater Saturday afternoon, March 25. The first of the three excellent programs, on Folk Themes, given March 4, pleased a large audience. The next one is entitled Ballad Forms, and the lyric and narrative ballads of the past and present will be attractively grouped and delightfully presented. In a group entitled "Sentimental Ballads of the Present," Mrs. Dreyfus is to sing a number by Mrs. Anita Baldwin called the "Song of Khan Zada." Mrs. Dreyfus is not alone in choosing thus to compliment this local composer who expresses so well the oriental note in her songs, for Richard Walton Tully used much of Mrs. Baldwin's music in "Omar, the Tentmaker." As assisting artist with Mrs. Dreyfus will be Alice Coleman Batchelder of Pasadena, who will play a Chopin Ballade and also accompany the singer. Mrs. Dreyfus defines a "Purpose Program" as "a program that includes a definiteness of purpose, a classification of ideas, and is thematically constructed." How well this definition applies can be judged by the next program, "Ballad Forms," which is as follows:

Lyric: Bendemeer's Stream (Irish) Gatty; When Love is Kind (Irish); Flow Gently, Sweet Afton (Scotch); I've Been Roaming (English) Horn; Boat of My Lover (request) (American) Thallon; Wait for the Wagon (American) Buckley—Mrs. Dreyfus.

Narrative: The Wandering Jew (French) Dore; The Azra (Russian) (Rubinstein); Descriptive: After the Battle (Russian) Moussorgsky; Mythical: The Enchanted Princess (Russian) Borodine; Religious: The Journey to Kevlaar (German) Weingartner—Mrs. Dreyfus.

Ballade A Flat (Polish) Chopin—Mrs. Batchelder.

Sentimental: The Robin Sings (American) McDowell; Song of Khan Zada (American) Baldwin; Nocturne (American) Chadwick; Oh Let Me Sneak to Thee (The Blue Hour) (French) Holmes; The Humming Bird (French) Chausson; April (Italian) Tosti; To a Murmuring Stream (Russian) Tschwai-

kowsky; Where My Caravan has Rested (request) (English) Lohr—Mrs. Dreyfus.

Frances Alda, one of the most satisfying of any of the internationally famous artists included on the Philharmonic course, will be heard in Los Angeles in one more recital, that of this afternoon at Trinity Auditorium, with an entirely different program from that given Tuesday evening. Alda is enjoying her stay in the southwest immensely. She motored to Santa Barbara for her recital there and is industriously looking for a large house near the seashore where she and her distinguished husband, Gatti-Cazazzi, with their numerous house guests may enjoy the summer.

Such a career as that of Florence Hinkle, the distinguished American soprano who will be heard in recital at Trinity Auditorium next Thursday evening, March 23, must prove inspiring to all who study. This young soprano has reached the top rung of the ladder of fame and she has achieved her success without seeing Europe or making an operatic debut. She has been soloist with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, both in Boston and on tour; also with the New York Symphony Society, the Cincinnati Symphony, the Minneapolis Symphony, the Apollo Club of Chicago and, in fact, with nearly all the leading singing clubs and orchestra organizations east of the Mississippi. This present tour is her first appearance on the Pacific coast. Miss Hinkle is a Philadel-



Florence Hinkle, at Trinity

phia girl, who devoted the small stipend received in singing in one of the Quaker City choirs to paying for study in New York. She is, for the most part, a pupil of Herbert Witherspoon. Charles Albert Baker, one of the well-known eastern accompanists, will preside at the piano for Miss Hinkle, who will give the following program: Care Selve "Atalanta" (Handel), Il regardait mon bouquet (Monsigny), Come Unto These Yellow Stands (Purcell), Du bist die Ruh (Schubert), Auf dem Wasser zu singen (Schubert), Roselein, Roselein (Schumann), O komm im Traum (Liszt), O liebliche Wangen (Brahms), L'oasis (Fourdrain), Serenata Francese (Leoncavallo), Jardin d'armour (Vuillermoz), "Depuis le jour" from "Louise" (Charpentier), Come, child, beside me (Bleichman), Slumber Song (Gretchaninow), I Know My Love (Old Irish), In the Time of Roses (Reichardt), Under the Lindens (Marchal-Loepke), Life and death (Colesridge-Taylor).

At the fourth popular concert of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra this evening at Trinity there will be given a program of especial interest not only to the usual patrons of these concerts but to many others, as well. Adolf Tandler will direct the orchestra and the soloists will be Mrs. Catherine Shank, soprano, and Axel Simonsen, cellist. Mrs. Shank is a well known artist of Southern California, whose beautiful coloratura voice will have an excellent opportunity in the charming old English air, "Oh Hear the Gentle Lark" by Bishop. Axel Simonsen will play a cello solo, and the orchestra will be heard in a number of splendid selections including a new overture in C just completed by Morton F. Mason, a local composer, and the Intermezzo from Fairyland, the prize opera which was given so brilliant a premier here last summer. The next pair of Symphony concerts is announced for

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Friday afternoon, March 24, and Saturday evening, March 25, at Trinity with Rudolph Kopp playing viola solos with the Berloiz Symphony "Harold in Italy." Other numbers for this symphony program will be MacDowell's second Indian Suite, op. 48, which is in five scenes, Legend, Love Song, in War Time, Dirge and Village Festival, and the program will be concluded with the Tannhauser Overture, Wagner.

Rudolph Aronson, prominent in former years as a New York manager of theaters and concert halls and manager of artists is in Los Angeles. He has been promoting a series of society artist recitals in San Francisco and may have a similar plan for Los Angeles. But Mr. La Bonte seems to have the floor in this respect just now, with his successful concerts at the Alexandria.

In an announcement of a concert made in the Express this week, among others to take part is "Fuhrer de Zielinski." Can it be that the urbane Zielinski has become alienated from his Polish sentiment sufficiently to have dropped the "Jaroslav" and adopted the German "Fuhrer?" Or, possibly, it is only out of compliment to the musical damsels of that name.

With about \$45,000 paid into the coffers of the Boston Opera Company, Los Angeles seems to have money to spend on opera, if it is good opera and certainly there was no question as to the quality of the Boston-Pavlova season. This successful season will stimulate other companies to a western journey next year, and already new plans are announced in the east for elaborate opera ventures for the coming season.

Margaret Goetz has adopted the plan of giving preliminary recitals of the works to be presented by visiting artists. This week she offered the Alda and Hinkle programs. The idea is to give opportunity for acquaintance with the works to be sung, prior to the artist's coming. In this way, much more can be appreciated in the artist recitals.

Current School Notes

At the Westlake School for Girls last Monday the assembly was conducted by Dean MacCormack and a memorial service was held for Miss Elsa Zimmerman, who passed away March 11. Miss Zimmerman had been at the head of the German department of the school for eleven years and was greatly beloved. Dean MacCormack spoke feelingly of her devotion to duty, her enthusiasm for her work and her influence, which will be felt in the school for many years to come.

"Women of Maeterlinck" will be the subject of a lecture next Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at Cumstock Hall, by Mrs. Bertha Kunz Baker, the distinguished New York author, critic and reader who is passing a few weeks in this city. Friday evening of next week she will give a public reading of "The Yellow Jacket," the charming Chinese idyll which was played at the Morosco a few months ago.



Week March 20 to March 27

Museum Main Gallery—First Annual Exhibition of Contemporary American Painters.

Museum Print Room—Etchings by Anders Zorn.

Kanst's Art Gallery—Frank W. Cuprien's Paintings.

Friday Morning Club—Canvases by Members of the California Art Club.

Raymond Gould Shop—324 West Fifth. Italian Objects d'Art.

Bentz Art Rooms—213 West Fourth. Old Chinese Porcelains.

O'Hara & Livermore—253 East Colorado, Pasadena—Art Gifts for all Occasions.

Hotel Maryland, Pasadena—Louis Hovey Sharp, canvases.

Old Throop Institute, Pasadena—Benjamin Chambers Brown, canvases.

Elizabeth Batty Gallery, Pasadena—Norman St. Clair's paintings.

Bentz Gallery, Pasadena—Charles Louis Turner, fifty canvases.

Vernon Gallery, Pasadena—Pastels of the Exposition, Helen Blum.

By Mary M. Dubois

TO quote from a local article of recent date, "Just now there is hot feud and insurrection in the camps of art because the exhibition of contemporary American paintings which opened at Exposition Park Friday is largely made up of pictures which were sent from the east by invitation and therefore escaped the jury, while the rest contributed by Los Angeles painters had to undergo vigorous inspection. Our painters contend that inasmuch as they and we had to pay by taxation for the transportation of the pictures of the New York men, their own pictures should have been granted a like immunity from the charges of the drayman and the objections of the jury. They feel that an invidious distinction has been made, that their position and importance in the world of art has been made smaller and less important than it really is. They, too, they say, should have been invited, not merely permitted, to send in pictures to the exhibition."

It is evident that the attitude taken by the writer is that our Southern California artists are as a whole as strong as our representative eastern painters and should, therefore, be accorded the same treatment. The absurdity of such a statement is evident to any one qualified to judge. The number of artists in the east exceeds many hundred times the number of artists here and always where rivalry is strongest are the survivors strongest. Older communities afford an established art atmosphere and it is in this environment alone that art can reach its highest fruition. Painters are as much, if not more, dependent on the stimulus of this environment than followers of others of the fine arts. Our best painters here will tell you that they feel the necessity of returning for this stimulus from time to time. If such an atmosphere means nothing and is of no value then why are we striving so hard to create it here in Southern California? To prove that we have local artists who show canvases equal to those of contributing eastern men we have only to study the exhibition now on the walls of the museum. And it will be noticed that they belong, as a rule, to those who have been able to keep in touch with eastern or European influence.

As to invitations issued to eastern painters: Only artists of recognized and solid standing were so favored. Is there anything unusual or startling about this procedure? If the same method had been employed here a greater discontent would have prevailed than now exists, for everyone who wields the brush would have considered himself slighted had he not been included in the invitation. Moreover, if their canvases should have been accepted without passing a jury what an amazing array would have lined the walls for the suffering public to survey! Our crying need at the present is to have on view the strongest canvases obtainable in order to supply our artists with a stimulus and to surround our public which would not otherwise be able to obtain it, with the best. At great ex-

pense and much labor this has been very nearly accomplished at the first stroke. There are canvases in this exhibit well worthy of study by the artists and which should and do give great pleasure and satisfaction to students and public as well.

* * *

As to the jury: The day will never come when a jury can be dismissed with any degree of success and always will there be ones who are unavoidably hurt. Let them work the harder or remember if they were jurymen, perhaps, they might not prove infallible in judgment. Either they are so great as to be misunderstood or else they may as well take their medicine and know their work would not elevate the tone of the exhibit. If the former is true, their work will eventually be appreciated; if the latter they may as well recognize their deficiencies and set about overcoming them.

* * *

In regard to the suggestion to substitute laymen as a jury who are lovers of art, "Ye Gods and Little Fishes!" With what a miscellaneous feast are we likely to be supplied! The fundamental principles of art are based upon laws as exact as those of science. Would any layman be conversant with that which it takes an artist a devoted lifetime to acquire?

* * *

If, as the writer says, some of the eastern men by not accepting the invitation to exhibit here, although their expenses were paid, with the added inducement that their canvases might be purchased by the museum, show a fine contempt for us, let us remember this is the busy season for artists in the east. Few of our painters could send work at such short notice as was given the eastern men and feel that it would be a credit to them. And if such contempt exists let us raise our art standard by showing some discrimination in our exhibits and familiarize our people with what is best in art and give them a standard by which to value canvases. Then if our eastern friends find appreciation and a market for their work the best in all cases will not be long in forthcoming.

* * *

Self-complacently to place ourselves on a footing with them without the goods to qualify is no way to impress them with our art knowledge, appreciation or high standard.

* * *

An exhibition of fifty canvases by Charles Turner is being held at the Bentz Gallery, Pasadena, and is to be continued through the remainder of the month. The canvases comprise scenes from Italy and California.

* * *

Matisse etchings will be shown in the print room, Exposition Park, through April.

* * *

At the Elizabeth Batty Gallery, Pasadena, may be seen Norman St. Clair's water colors which will be on view from March 20 to April 1.

* * *

Ernest Browning Smith will open an exhibition of his recent landscape paintings at the Royer Gallery, Thursday, March 16. These canvases include subjects which he has painted in the vicinity of Lake Tahoe, Catalina Island, Monterey, Laguna, etc.

* * *

Louis Hovey Sharp is exhibiting his canvases of Indian and Arizona desert scenes at Hotel Maryland, Pasadena, to remain on view until April 1.

* * *

Benjamin Chambers Brown is showing his canvases of European subjects and California views, at the old Throop Institute opposite the Stickney School of Art, Pasadena. These will remain until the end of March.

* * *

Announcing a campaign for an awakened community artistic ideal, in recrudescence Western Art, published by Beatrix de Lack Krombach, the opening editorial discusses how Southern California has sought to develop her art standards. "Contemporary American Art at Exposition Park," "Max Weiczorek's Personalities" and the "Woodstock Group" are also timely topics of interest to members of the artist colony.

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NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS OF HIBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK

Notice is hereby given that by and in pursuance of a resolution and order of the Board of Directors of the Hibernian Savings Bank, a corporation, organized and existing under the laws of the State of California, unanimously adopted at a regular meeting of said Board, held on the 12th day of January, 1916, a meeting of the stockholders has been called for and will be held at the office and principal place of business of said corporation, to-wit, at its banking room, second floor, Hibernian Building, Southeast corner of Fourth and Spring Streets, in the City of Los Angeles, County of Los Angeles, State of California, on Wednesday, the 12th day of April, 1916, at the hour of 3:00 o'clock on the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of considering and acting upon the proposition of increasing the capital stock of said corporation from Three Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$350,000), divided into Three Thousand Five Hundred (3,500) shares, of the par value of One Hundred Dollars (\$100) each, to the amount of Five Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$500,000), divided into Five Thousand (5,000) shares, of the par value of One Hundred Dollars (\$100) each, and to transact all such other business as properly pertains to or is connected with such increase of capital stock.

By order of the Board of Directors,
Dated this 12th day of January, 1916.

A. M. GIBBS,
Secretary of Hibernian Savings Bank, a corporation.
Jan. 15—April 8.

For a number of years, Charles G. Norris, author of "The Amateur," was the art editor of the American Magazine. In writing this story of a young man who aspires to become a great artist, he has drawn liberally from his experiences in the publishing business. Several well known artists appear in the book under thin disguises.

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Cheaters

By Robert O. Foote

REGULAR patrons of the Morosco Theater are likely to find their chief delight this week in "The Argyle Case" in the opportunity this excellent detective play gives Grace Travers for a demonstration of her really great abilities as an actress—too often accepted as a matter of course because of her uniformly satisfactory work as a member of the Morosco stock company. As the woman who gives herself utterly for twenty years to an unworthy man and is inconsolable when he ends his useless life, she does a superb piece of wellnigh perfectly repressed emotional acting that will long live in the memory. Distinctly the star of the stock production of "The Argyle Case" is Miss Travers. The play, itself, is a well-constructed drama of mystery which really ends with the third act, but which for the sake of its minor love theme is carried over into a fourth period. In it a man of uncanny intuition coupled with remarkable reasoning powers, is called upon to solve the mystery of the murder of a wealthy man and thereby save from suspicion the adopted daughter and heiress of the dead man. How this detective, portrayed with measurable success by Edmund Lowe, in catching the real murderer discovers a gigantic counterfeiting scheme and captures a gang of clever swindlers, the leader of which kills himself to escape prison, forms an exciting story well brought out by the Morosco company. The play seems much longer than when it was a starring vehicle for Robert Hilliard, despite the fact that a little of the dialogue of the last act has been omitted, but it is difficult to tell where it could be speeded up. Ida St. Leon plays the part of the suspected girl admirably, within her limitations, but the role is hardly one suited to this charming girl. James Corrigan is always a real villain—on the stage. Wallace Howe, whose small character parts have become a real feature of Morosco productions, even increased the favorable impression created by his former efforts by his bit as a frightened Irish servant. He is not so good in the character in which he "doubles," as a counterfeiter. A. Burt Wesner plays the leader of the gang of "queer" money producers and gives a carefully studied performance. There are two new faces in the company this week. James Gleason, once a favorite at the Burbank, is back with his engaging smile and Nan Carter appears as the maid in the piece. Both appear qualified to play with the capable Morosco company.

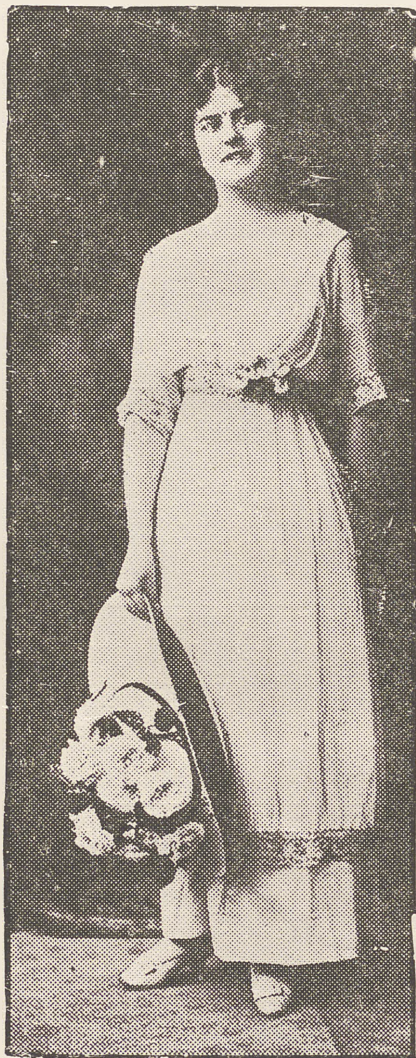
Good Laugh at the Mason

"Bringing Up Father" brought a fair sized audience to the Mason Opera House Monday evening at the opening performance of its week's engagement and therein lies the only possible explanation for its being. There is a certain proportion of the public which likes the broad, slap-stick dramatizations of comic strip characters which Manager Gus Hills sends on the road and such persons, doubtless, will be pleased with the present attraction, of which it can at least be said that it is in certain particulars, better than its brother in crime, "Mutt and Jeff" which was at the same house two weeks ago. The chorus has two or three pretty members and even two or three different costumes. There are several real song hits, borrowed from popular composers without credit on the program. Members of the company work hard, but they have two faults in common, talking their lines directly to the audience and enunciating through their nasal organs. Nat Webster, as Oswald, a generously constructed butler, provided most of the fun. The Irish accent of Mr. and Mrs. Jiggs Mahoney (Johnny Jess and Sadie Duff) is of Tammany Hall rather than Emerald Isle nativity.

Novelties at the Orpheum

Brandon Hurst, a finished actor who is delightful as a portrayal of the "man of the world," has a sketch, "The Girl," at the Orpheum this week which is a bright spot in rather a mediocre program. "The Girl" is a sketch of not merely one "punch," but several and if Mr. Hurst had a company of his own ability it would take rank as one of the best recently seen here. "The Girl"

figures in the playlet only in the atmospheric capacity—it is over her that the clever bachelor and the insipid lad of her choice fight a duel with pistols. Hurst pretends to be shot, although he has loaded his adversary's pistol with blank cartridges, the youth takes the ten thousand dollars for which he refused to sell out his love and flees from the scene of his supposed crime and the clever schemer learns too late that his rival has likewise taken "The Girl" with him in his flight. There are three other new numbers on the bill. Billy Sharp and Tiny Turek, who call themselves "two chocolate dandies," suggest that it might not be amiss for anthropologists to seek the ten lost tribes of Israel in Darkest Africa. The pair dance well together. Grace DeMar proves her right to the designation "winsome." Her street-car song offers a new diversion for strap-hangers, that of finding the affinity be-



Dorothy DeMendoza in "Freckles"

tween their fellow travelers and the advertising signs beneath which they sit. Sam Barton is a worthy successor to Joe Jackson in the famous silent rags and bicycle act, in fact, Sam has some new business with his tools in repairing his decrepit mount that Joe never compassed. It is a turn good for much genuine laughter. Bessie Clayton, who holds over from last week, continues to be the real feature of the bill with her marvelous toe dancing. Billy McDermott repeats his one-man opera but is offering a new line of jokes. The other hold-overs are the excellent team of Corelli and Gillette, who deserve a better place on the bill than the opening number, and Smith and Austin in "All Fun."

"Romance of Underworld" at Morosco

Beginning with Sunday's matinee at the Morosco Theater, Los Angeles patrons of the theater will have the opportunity of seeing Paul Armstrong's most famous drama, "A Romance of the Underworld." Armstrong was noted as an expert on crime. "The Deep Purple," "Alias Jimmie Valentine," and others of his successes were written about criminals and "A Romance of the Underworld" was probably the most gripping of all. Originally, it was a vaudeville sketch and was so successful that it was written into a four act play. There will be thirty members of the Morosco company in the cast. Edmund Lowe will

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SAM BERNARD in "BECAUSE HE LOVED HER"

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ESTELLE HEARTT DREYFUS

In

PURPOSE PROGRAM, "BALLAD FORMS"

March 25, 2:30 P. M.

LITTLE THEATER

Tickets \$1.00

appear as the newspaper man who becomes a lawyer and Ida St. Leon will have the role of Doris Elliott.

"Freckles" at the Mason

Neither pains nor expense have been spared by the Broadway Amusement Company in staging in the most elaborate manner possible the song play, "Freckles," which comes to the Mason Opera House next week, opening Monday evening. There is an environment in "Freckles" which few plays possess, chances for scenic investiture amazingly natural and picturesque and the management is said to have brought it up to the highest standard of stage production from a scenic point of view and by means of a thoroughly competent and perfectly balanced cast, giving a double assurance of merit.

"Sumurun" Leads Orpheum Bill

There will come to the Orpheum next week, opening with the Monday matinee, the biggest and most unusual act ever presented in vaudeville—Gertrude Hoffman and her production of "Sumurun," a wordless but fascinating play in eight acts of Oriental beauty and Arabian Nights enthrallment. It is so big, so far-spreading, that it literally spills over

Offerings on the Screen

When it hit upon the happy expedient of having various photoplay stars appear in person upon the stage and demonstrate that they do know how to use their voices, the management of the Majestic initiated a policy which it may have to continue as a regular feature at that house, so popular has it proved. An entire evening of motion pictures, even the best, proves a bit tiresome to many people and the Majestic first introduced fine singers to break the monotony, indeed, it is continuing this with marked success, Mrs. Minnie Hance appearing as the soloist this week, but it has been the appearance of the screen actors which has been crowding the theater to capacity all this week. Those who went merely to see a favorite in person, received additional reward, for they saw two good photoplays. Mack Sennett continues to have much fun burlesquing the "thrillers" of motion picture and melo-drama. "The Village Vampire," his Keystone picture for this week, uses all the sensations of train and auto collision, fire, drowning and shooting known to the early days of the movie. "Bullets and Brown Eyes" brings us William Desmond and Bessie Barriscale, both popular locally. It is of the romantic novel



GERTRUDE HOFFMAN, COMING TO ORPHEUM IN "SUMURUN"

from the stage and via the "Flowery Way," or runway through the audience, takes spectators right into the action. The strange appeal of the Arabian tales is all concentrated into one, the events come and fade so rapidly that the whole is blended into an intricacy only rivaled by the fabled rugs of the olden days. Music carries one along with the scenic splendor and the ever shifting pictures interpret the story by their color-harmony. With "Sumurun" comes a fine vaudeville bill. Harry Langdon and company will have fun kidding and skidding in Johnny's new car. O'Brien and Cormack will give a cabaret touch. James H. Cullen, the veteran monologist will make his sixteenth visit to the Los Angeles Orpheum and Grace DeMar and Sharp and Turek will remain over from this week. There will be the usual orchestral concert and the Pathe news views, but Gertrude Hoffman and "Sumurun" will dominate the Orpheum bills for two weeks to come.

type of story but the production is worthy of a better plot to fit the excellent military pictures.

Theda Bara is displaying her customary home-wrecking proclivities in "Gold and the Woman" the current Fox photoplay at Miller's. Her emotionalism and vampirish talents are allowed to run riot throughout the play and as a result we have Theda Bara at her best, or worst, according as to whether or not we take her sinfulness to heart. It is a tense story of a woman who loved money and it is not allowed to lag a minute by the naughty young person who has, because she is a heart breaker instead of a heart winner, become one of the strongest rivals of the sweet, lovable Mary Pickford and Marguerite Clark. Proof enough, that the world wants variety, even in its women.

Sardou's famous play "Diplomacy" has been turned into a photoplay in

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Sat. and Sun. Last Times **Bessie Barriscale** in "Bullets and Brown Eyes"
"The Village Vampire"
Week Comencing Monday Morning **"MARTHA'S VINDICATION"**
From the Studio of D. W. Griffith with an all star cast
Norma Talmadge, Tully Marshall, Seena Owen and Ralph Lewis.
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"A LOVE RIOT" with Charles Murray and Louisa Fazenda
"SURPRISE NIGHTS." Look at this wonderful array of stars who will entertain you from the stage. Watch for other big stars "Surprise" Nights
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WOODLEY THEATER ONE WEEK ONLY BEGINNING MONDAY
Mae Murray and Wallace Reid
in "To Have and To Hold"
Excellent Music Shows Begin 11, 12:30, 2, 3:30, 5, 6:30, 8, 9:30

TALLY'S Broadway Theatre 833 South Broadway
Week of Monday, March 20
Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle
in
"The Whirl of Life"

Miller's 842 So. Main St. Fox Photoplays Shows at 11, 12:45, 2:30, 4:15, 6, 7:40 and 9:15 p. m.
ONE WEEK STARTING MONDAY. WILLIAM FOX PRESENTS **WILLIAM FARNUM**
In a Wonderful and Realistic Picturization of Hall Caine's "THE BONDMAN"
Great Novel of Love, Hate and Atonement

which Marie Doro is proving her screen talents to large audiences at the Woodley Theater this week. The motion picture version, like the stage play, allows the wheels to show whither it is leading, but its climax is strong structurally and exceedingly well acted by Miss Doro, who shows she can do more than merely make a charming picture. Her transitions from fear to anger and finally to hate when she finds her husband believes she has betrayed his country, are emotionally true and convincing. In comedy or tragedy Miss Doro seems equally proficient and the combination of a genuine actress in a worth-while play form a production that is decidedly enjoyable.

George Beban, as a simple French peasant who because he has a taste for drawing and a pretty wife, becomes "A Pawn of Fate," is given good opportunities for his clever character work in the photoplay which is the feature attraction at Tally's Broadway Theater this week. Beban does not realize his wild ambition to startle Paris with his artistic gifts, but he does learn, not too early for him to have experienced genuine suffering, that his beautiful wife is true to him, despite appearances to the contrary. So the picture has a happy ending, but it is a happy occurrence throughout, as a delightful example of the art of this man, who made pantomime exceedingly real when he was a vaudeville actor and whose work has even improved since he joined the motion picture forces.

Mary Pickford with her accustomed art that never seems to lose its appeal, mingles tears and smiles in "Poor Little Peppina," in which she is featured at the Superba this week. Little Mary goes unscathed through a startling series of adventures, but the fates are kind to her (how could they be otherwise?) and she finds in time that she is not a poor little Italian immigrant girl, but the daughter of wealthy Americans and she marries a brilliant young district attorney, to the great delight of her admirers. But the hard knocks she experiences give Mary a chance to demonstrate that she is as charming in masculine as in feminine apparel and an exceedingly convincing demonstration it is.

"Martha's Vindication" at Majestic

Intensely dramatic is the main situation which serves as the pivot of the plot for the Fine Arts photoplay, "Martha's Vindication," which is to be put on as the main feature of next week's bill at the Majestic Theater. It deals with the friendship of two girls and a great sacrifice by one to protect the honor of her friend. They are represented by Norma Talmadge and Seena Owen, two of the most beautiful of screen actresses. Ralph Lewis, Tully Marshall and Josephine Crowell also appear in the large cast. On the same program Mack Sennett will offer one of the best of his Keystone comedies, featuring Charles Murray with Louise Fazenda in "A Love Riot." Surprise nights at the Majestic have been so successful that they will be continued next week. Monday Charles Murray and the famous Keystone Cops will appear on the Majestic stage; Tues-

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dav, DeWolf Hopper will appear in person; Wednesday matinee the two beauties, Norma Talmadge and Seena Owen will be present and others who will be seen on the surprise nights are William H. Thompson, William S. Hart, Tully Marshall, Enid Markey and Ralph Lewis.

Colonial Photoplay at Woodley's

Mae Murray, the beautiful Lasky star, will make her photodramatic debut in the picturized version of Mary Johnson's famous novel, "To Have and to Hold," the thrilling romance of early Colonial days in Virginia, at the Woodley Theater next week, opening Monday. She will be supported by Wallace Reid and an all-star cast. Miss Murray is an actress of unusual talent, beauty and personality and should make a lovely Lady Joselyn Leigh, ward of King James I, who flees to America to escape an undesirable marriage and there meets Captain Ralph Percy, a gentleman adventurer in Jamestown. The production of "To Have and to Hold" is said to be unusual in its magnificence.

"Ben Blair" at the Superba

Dustin Farnum will be the attraction at the Superba Theater, opening next Monday as the star in "Ben Blair," a western drama of love and adventure which in the daring of its acting, the splendor of its outdoor setting and the quality of its photography is said to have set a new standard for photoplays of its class. As Ben Blair, the strong-hearted, quick-acting plainsman, Dustin Farnum has a part which exemplifies in a manner never before equalled the ability of this favorite of the film to portray the strong man of the west. The story

(Continued on Page 12)

Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke Stephens

WITH eighteen or twenty of the prominent bachelors as hosts prominent at the Los Angeles Country Club, an interesting series of social events is certain. The initial affair, given Wednesday evening, proved even more delightful than was anticipated. A number of special dinner parties were given preceding the dance, one of the largest being that with Mr. Frank Simpson, Jr., as its host. Mr. Simpson's guests included Miss Eleanor Banning, Miss Dorothy Lindley, Miss Marie Louise Bryant, Miss Mary Hughes, Miss Eleanor Workman, Miss Jane Richardson, Miss Louise Hunt, Miss Amy Busch, Miss Katherine Torrance, Miss Marjorie Tufts, Miss Cecile Call, Miss Elizabeth Parsons, Mrs. John Percival Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weeks Banks, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith, Mr. William Kay Crawford, Mr. Joseph B. Banning, Jr., Mr. Asa Call, Mr. Paul Herron, Mr. John Rankin, Mr. Arden Day, Mr. William Van Fleet, Mr. Gonzalo Munoz, Mr. Neil Brown, Mr. Clarence Hoblitzelle, Mr. Robert Craig, Mr. Frank Seaver, Mr. Wells Morris, Mr. Ninian Wolfe, Mr. Wheeler Chase and Mr. John Garner. Another artistically appointed dinner party was given by Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Spalding of 1006 Crescent Drive. They entertained about thirty guests, spring flowers and greenery being attractively combined in the table decoration. Among the prominent young bachelors who are serving as hosts at the club for the limited time are Mr. George Ennis, Mr. Karl Klokke, Mr. William R. Miller, Mr. Gurney Newlin, Mr. Frank Simpson, Jr., Mr. Leo Welch, Mr. Walter Van Pelt, Mr. Charles Orr, Mr. Alfred H. Wilcox, Mr. Adolph L. Schwarz, Mr. Dwight Whiting, Mr. Robert Thresher, Lieutenant John Henry Newton, Mr. Charles Seyler, Mr. R. J. Cash, Jr., Mr. Henry C. Nutt and Mr. Ignacio Mott.

Interesting news to society folk, among whom the young bride-elect is a favorite, is the announcement of the engagement of Miss Marybelle Peyton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Peyton of 857 Westlake avenue, to Mr. Henry Hanna Ziesing of Chicago. The betrothal was made known at an attractively appointed luncheon given by Miss Peyton Saturday in compliment to Miss Kathleen Kimball and Miss Abbie Boggs of Spokane, Washington, who are her house guests. Not even the most intimate of Miss Peyton's friends knew of her engagement until the interesting secret was divulged Saturday to a special few. The luncheon was prettily appointed, quantities of spring blossoms and greenery being used. The color scheme was in pink and green, individual baskets of the flowers, ornamented with fluffy bows of tulle marked places. Besides Miss Kimball and Miss Boggs, Miss Peyton's guests included Mrs. Alfred Wright, Mrs. Charles Nebeker, Mrs. Malcolm McNaghten, Mrs. Harold Janss, Mrs. Raymond Bradford, Mrs. William Robert Munroe, Mrs. Alfred T. Brant, Mrs. Louis Cass, Mrs. Jack Murietta, Mrs. Edward Laurence Doheny, Jr., Mrs. Arthur W. Bumiller, Mrs. Herman Henneberger, Jr., Mrs. Roy D. Bayly, Mrs. Charles Meyer, Mrs. Anson Lisk, Mrs. Charles Cotton, Mrs. Morgan Adams, Mrs. C. L. Peck, Mrs. Charles Gardiner Bullis, Mrs. Valentine Peyton, Miss Katherine Banning, Miss Amy Busch, Miss Ruth Grant, Miss Kathleen Kimball, Miss Winnie Maxon, Miss Barbara Cotton, Miss Elizabeth Brant, Miss Mary Forve, Miss Gladys Pollard, Miss Florence Brown, Miss Frieda Maw and Miss Gertrude King. Miss Peyton and her fiance met in the east, following the former's graduation from Miss Somers' School at Mt. Vernon, Va. Mr. Ziesing, who is a graduate of the University of Illinois, is prominent in the business and social circles of the eastern city. No date has been set for their marriage as yet, but the event which will be in the near future, will be of brilliant social interest owing to the prominence of the family of the charming young bride-elect.

In honor of Mrs. E. D. Roberts, wife of former State Treasurer Roberts, Mrs. Stoddard Jess entertained Thursday with a large reception at her home, 2133 Harvard boulevard. The home was artistically decorated for the occasion, spring flowers and foliage being used effectively. Guests were received between the

hours of 3 and 6 o'clock, Mrs. Jess being assisted by Mrs. C. E. Seaman, Mrs. T. H. Phillips, Mrs. George Reynolds of Chicago, Mrs. W. J. Washburn, Mrs. Walter Perry Story, Mrs. E. A. Edwards of Pasadena, Mrs. J. O. Koepfli, Mrs. J. A. Kerr, Mrs. Oscar Mueller, Mrs. Lee Phillips, Mrs. Sidney Haskell, Mrs. A. B. Jones, Mrs. E. J. Price, Mrs. Herman Baruch, Mrs. Willis H. Booth, Mrs. Charles O. Nourse, Mrs. George Goldsmith, Mrs. E. S. Pauly, Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald, Mrs. J. E. Fishburn, Mrs. George J. Cochran, Mrs. George B. Jess, Mrs. Josie Witmer, Miss Victoria Witmer, Miss Helen Martin, Miss Angelita Phillips, Miss Elsie Baruch, Miss June Braun, and Miss Ada B. Williams.

Miss Gwendolin Worthington, who with her mother, Mrs. B. A. Worthington of Indianapolis, is enjoying a stay at the Beverly Hills hotel, entertained Monday with a daintily appointed luncheon. The table was arranged in a color scheme of purple and gold, the fleur de lis adding an effective suggestion of early spring. Miss Worthington's guests included Miss Mary Forve, Miss Etta Adams, Miss Gertrude Shafer, Miss Sarah Verity, Miss Mary O'Neil, Miss Eugenia Shafer, Miss Genevieve Shafer, Mrs. Jack Blivstone, Mrs. Woodward, Mrs. Henry Keller, Mrs. B. A. Worthington, Miss Lily Adams and Miss Helen Boyd of Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Emmett Whitley entertained several friends last Saturday evening with a box party at the Mason Opera House for the opera. An artistically arranged supper party followed the performance. Hand painted cards showing Pavlova in various dance poses, marked places for Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Eltinge Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Edward Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cass, Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. John Gilman Blystone, Mr. John C. Macfarland, Mr. Brant Freeman Elliott, and the host and hostess.

In the beautiful gardens of the home of Mrs. John P. Jones on West Adams street a group of prominent folk enjoyed the interesting lecture on Florence, given Wednesday by Mrs. Conway Evans of Pasadena. Later a coterie of friends remained for an informal luncheon with Mrs. Jones. Miss Marie Louise Bryant, who has been Mrs. Jones' house guest for a number of weeks, returned Wednesday from a short trip to San Diego. She will visit here for another week or two before leaving for San Francisco.

Mrs. Charles W. Kemmler, Jr., of Arroyo Park, S. I., just out of New York, was the guest of honor Wednesday at a handsomely appointed luncheon given by her mother, Mrs. Charles Rivers Drake at the Hotel Virginia, Long Beach. Mrs. Kemmler, who as Miss Marguerite R. Drake was one of the popular society girls of Los Angeles, is being most delightfully feted by her many friends while a visitor here. Sharing honors with Mrs. Kemmler was Mrs. Oliver P. Thompson of Des Moines, Iowa. Other guests included Mrs. Sayre Macneil, Mrs. Walter Mercer Brunswig, Mrs. Eldridge Rand, Mrs. Louis Tolhurst, Mrs. Irving Walker, Mrs. Charles Nebeker, Miss Angelita Phillips, Miss Louise Hunt, Miss Amy Busch, Miss Katherine Banning, Miss Emily McBride, Miss Margaret Fleming, and Miss Pinita Drake.

Felicitations are being extended Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt H. Mitchell of 697 South Serrano street upon the arrival of a baby daughter. Mrs. Mitchell before her marriage was Miss Adelaide Pellisier.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan entertained Monday evening with an informal dinner in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Titus of San Francisco who have been passing a few days at the Alexandria.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Moore Bishop of Eighth avenue have as their house guest, Mrs. William Jones of Grand Rapids, Michigan. A number of informal affairs have been planned in honor of the visitor. Monday Mrs. Bishop entertained for her guest with an informal luncheon. Spring blossoms and foliage were used in the decorations, places at the table being arranged for Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Harry Dana Lombard, Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff, Mrs. Maurice S. Hell-



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man, Mrs. Frank Griffith, Mrs. O. W. Childs, Mrs. Herman Janss, Mrs. William Ellsworth Dunn, Mrs. Walter Perry Story, Mrs. Frank Thomas and Mrs. A. B. Denman, Jr. Saturday last Mrs. Bishop gave a delightful card party for her guest, about twenty-five being invited in for the occasion.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Baker of 2137 West Twenty-first street of the engagement of their two daughters, Miss Florence and Miss Beatrice Baker. The former will marry Mr. Kenneth C. Wallace, while Miss Beatrice Baker's fiance is Mr. Gordon B. Cray. No date has been set as yet for the marriages.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Bingham left Wednesday for an extended trip through the middle west. They will visit in Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis and their former home city, Chicago. Returning, they will visit in Portland, Oregon, with their daughter, Mrs. A. W. Dickinson. Mrs. Dickinson will be remembered here as Miss Lois Bingham, her marriage to the prominent young representative of the Marshall Field Company in its northwest territory having been an event of much interest last December. Following their visit in the northern city, Mr. and Mrs. Bingham will return to Los Angeles stopping en route at the larger coast cities. They plan to be away about two months and upon their return they probably will purchase a home with the intention of remaining in Los Angeles permanently.

Among the most charming affairs of the week was that given Tuesday evening by Mrs. J. T. Stewart at her home on West Eleventh street. Cards were played for the greater part of the evening. The decorations were artistically carried out with quantities of spring flowers and foliage. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison Holliday, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. Willard J. Doran, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice S. Hellman, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie C. Brand, Mr. and Mrs. William Ellsworth Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. F. Irwin Herron, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Moore Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. William Howard Thomas, Mrs. Dan McFarland, Mrs. Jaro von Schmidt, Mrs. Mary A. Briggs, Mrs. William A. Jones of Grand Rapids, Michigan and Mr. John Bell Bishop.

Mrs. Joseph Wilshire, the charming house guest of Mrs. C. C. Carpenter of West Twenty-seventh street is being most delightfully entertained by society folk just now. Of course, during the Lenten season, the affairs are necessarily informal but none the less enjoyable for that. Wednesday Mrs. C. Q. Stanton was hostess at a pleasant little

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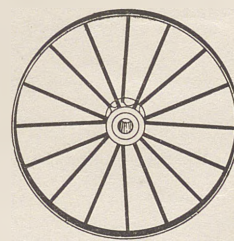
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tea given for Mrs. Wilshire, about forty friends being invited in for the occasion. Tuesday Mrs. Clarence Carpenter gave a luncheon at her home, 1239 West Twenty-ninth street in honor of the visitor. Other guests included Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mrs. George Wilshire, Mrs. Harold Plummer, Mrs. Hugh Walker, and Mrs. Fred Wolcott. Thursday Mrs. Harold Plummer entertained with a luncheon of eight places and yesterday Mrs. Wilshire was the complimented guest at a luncheon given at the Huntington hotel, Pasadena, Mrs. Lewis Miller, formerly Mrs. George Wilshire, Jr., at the

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being the hostess. Today the visitor will go to Redondo Beach, where she will pass the week-end with Mrs. George Wilshire. Next week a few days' sojourn is planned at Coronado.

In compliment to Mrs. George Snow and her daughter, Miss Helen Snow of Gray Manor, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, Miss Leonora Peter of Akron, Ohio, assisted by Mrs. Henry Clay King entertained Wednesday at a tea at the Alexandria. The affair was attractively appointed, prima donna rosebuds and maidenhair ferns being gracefully combined in the decorations. Mrs. Snow and her daughter are house guests here of the former's sister, Mrs. Jeannette P. Moffat.

One of the larger social affairs of the week and most pleasurable was the luncheon and auction bridge party given by Mrs. A. F. Coombs of 673 Carondelet and Mrs. R. W. Clemson of 620 Oxford boulevard. Pink roses and greenery were artistically combined in the decorations. Guests included Mrs. D. C. Barber, Mrs. Frank Edgar Williams, Mrs. George H. Bishop, Mrs. Robert Wankowski, Mrs. J. A. Moore, Mrs. W. M. Martin, Mrs. J. K. Wilson, Mrs. C. L. Leonard, Mrs. Moye Wicks Stephens, Mrs. W. R. Hubbard, Mrs. O. F. Brant, Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, Mrs. Lester Robinson, Mrs. S. S. Forbes, Mrs. Irving R. Bancroft, Mrs. William Candless, Mrs. W. B. Guyton, Mrs. Charles H. Langmuir, Mrs. Elizabeth Nash, Mrs. L. A. Craig, Mrs. W. G. Jobson, Mrs. John Cornwell, Mrs. Rasher, Mrs. Stanley Haskell, Mrs. George Mohrenstrecher, Mrs. Bernal Dyas, Mrs. Paxton, Mrs. S. Lawyer, Mrs. Walter Brode, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Blair, Mrs. William Rhodes Hervey, Mrs. R. B. Williamson, Mrs. H. K. Williamson, Mrs. Crandall, Mrs. G. W. Hammer, Mrs. Lloyd W. Moultrie, Mrs. William Kirkereefe, Mrs. J. Douglas Walker, Mrs. Anne Taylor, Mrs. Charles P. Thompson, Mrs. J. A. Walls, Mrs. S. M. Goddard, Mrs. George G. Burrall, Mrs. Nicholas Milbank, Mrs. J. W. Burns, Mrs. Watts, Miss Watts, Mrs. J. W. Brown, Mrs. W. M. Duncan, Mrs. E. H. Englehard, Mrs. A. B. Bradley, Mrs. Myers, Mrs. R. C. F. W. Bruns, Mrs. F. de la Vergne, Mrs. M. Bailliet, Mrs. Frank Loftus, Mrs. Herbert Brown, Mrs. Grumley, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. L. J. McGuire, Mrs. W. B. Brown, Mrs. J. B. Monlux, Mrs. W. B. Hallett, Mrs. Rea Taylor, Miss Darling, Mrs. F. H. Stanberry, Mrs. C. W. Chase, Mrs. A. Williams, Mrs. W. T. Craig, Mrs. Elizabeth oynton and Mrs. Claire S. Tappaan.

Reinforcements are being called to the ranks of The Benedicts, who recently organized to become a social factor in Los Angeles' entertaining. The Benedicts, as is known, are an evolution of The Bachelors, which organization has long been accounted one of the most prominent in local society. The Benedicts plan to give their initial ball shortly after the Lenter season and it is expected that the hosts at that time will number seventy-five. The officers are Colonel William May Garland, president; Mr. Morgan Adams, vice-president; Mr. Russell McD. Taylor, James Rathwell Page, Mr. Eugene Overton, Mr. Robert P. Flint, Mr. R. I. Rogers, Mr. Rufus R. Spalding, Mr. John Barnes Miller, and Mr. Earle Anthony. Date for The Benedicts' ball has not been definitely set as yet, but it is probable that it will be an event in early May.

Mrs. Herman Baruch and her daughter, Miss Elsie Baruch have been enjoying a pleasant sojourn at Coronado, where they were visitors for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Harris of 668 South Bonnie Brae street have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Minnie R. Harris to Mr. Frank E. Nimmer of this city. No date has been set as yet for the marriage.

Mrs. Beatrice Hubbell Plummer, a well known singer and composer of children's songs has come to Los Angeles, and with her husband and young son is staying at the Huntley. She has passed the last year in New York studying.

Mrs. Nathaniel Wilshire and her little daughter have returned home after a pleasant visit at Coronado, where they were the guests of Mrs. F. Carpenter Nave.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Rowan and Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley Macomber left the latter part of this week in the private care of Mr. and Mrs. Macomber for Coronado, where they plan to pass a few days enjoying the polo there.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wightman accompanied by their children and Mrs. Wightman's parents left Friday for Boston, following a pleasant sojourn at the Beverly Hills hotel. Mrs. Wightman, who formerly was Miss Hazel Hotch-

kiss, the tennis champion, is still an enthusiastic devotee of the game and while here participated in several informal matches with other champions and cup-winners.

Dr. and Mrs. Herman Janss entertained at the Los Angeles Country Club Wednesday evening, places at their table being arranged for ten.

Notes From Bookland

Charles G. Washburn, in his recently published study of Theodore Roosevelt, tells the following story illustrating the live sympathy that exists between the Ex-President and every class of men with whom he comes in contact: "It seems," Mr. Washburn says, "that when he was hunting in Colorado several years ago, he met a cowboy who had been with him with the Rough Riders in Cuba. The man came up to speak to Roosevelt, and said, 'Mr. President, I have been in jail a year for killing a gentleman.' 'How did you do it?' asked the President, meaning to inquire as to the circumstances. 'Thirty-eight on a forty-five frame,' replied the man, thinking that the only interest the President had was that of a comrade who wanted to know with what kind of a tool the trick was done."

Her Majesty Queen Mary has recently placed an order for a complete set of "Rita's" (Mrs. Desmond Humphreys') books. "Rita" is the only woman-writer to whom such an honor has been paid in the present reign. The Iron Stair by "Rita," which has just made its appearance under the Putnam imprint, brings the total of this author's published works over the twoscore mark.

Anne Cleveland Cheney, author of "The Nameless One," which has surprised critics into a good deal of astonished appreciation, is another dramatist from Boston. The astonishment of the reviewers seem due not only to Miss Cheney's unusual feat of writing a real drama in real blank verse, but also to recognition that though a first play, "The Nameless One" is good acting drama.

Ellen Lane Spencer, author of "The Efficient Secretary," just published by Stokes, is a good example of the young American business woman for whom she writes. Still in her twenties, she has been telephone operator, stenographer, department head, ad. writer, teacher, traveling saleswoman, reporter, secretary, editor, and lately in Wall Street.

Louis Rhead, illustrator of the new edition of "Treasure Island," recently expressed his opinion that though children as a rule do not understand the value of money, yet they "keenly appreciate the realization of a climax where (as in 'Treasure Island') the boy hero can fairly bury himself in golden coins." Stevenson, himself, seems to have caught the contagion of his own style, for, in a letter just sold in the New York auction, he wrote his parents: "There has been offered for 'Treasure Island'—how much do you suppose? I believe it would be an excellent jest to keep the answer till my next letter. For two cents I would do so. Shall I? Anyhow, I'll turn the page first. No. Well—a hundred points. All alive, oh! a hundred jingling, tingling, golden-minted quid. Is not this wonderful?"

"Foundation of the Ottoman Empire," a new work by Herbert Adams Gibbons, author of "Paris Reborn" and "The New Map of Europe," is announced for publication within the next few weeks by The Century Co. Mr. Gibbons' book is said to present an authoritative and in most respects an entirely new conception of the origins of the Turkish empire: namely, that the Turks, instead of being barbaric Asiatic invaders of Europe, were in fact a race formed by the fusion of elements already existing at the place of birth, and that Christians and pagans alike, on the ruins of the eastern empire the eastern church, joined in the formation of a new race.

Putnams are about to publish "The Art of Living Long" by Luigi Cornaro. "Wherein is demonstrated by the author's own example the method of preserving health to extreme old age," reads the sub-title of this quaint treatise, here translated from the Italian of the Venice edition of 1612. Cornaro was a nobleman of Venice, and an invalid up to his fortieth year, but after experimenting for more than forty years, with methods described in his book, he thought it due his fellowmen to give them, at the age of fourscore, the result of his experiences. The interest in the subject is as keen today as it was in 1558 when this treatise was first brought into print at Padua.

Charles Belmont Davis, whose new novel, "Nothing a Year," was published recently, says that he got his first start

into the writing world when he was asked to take the place his brother Richard Harding Davis left vacant on the New York Evening Sun, when the latter became editor of "Harper's Weekly." Shortly after he wrote a short story and sent it to "Century," and for which he received fifty dollars. "That was the happiest day of my life," declared Mr. Davis. Later he went abroad and was United States consul in Florence. Since his return to America he has written several novels, and is well known as a writer of short stories.

In "Plays of the Natural and the Supernatural" Theodore Dreiser opens up an entirely new field of dramatic possibilities. In the "natural" plays he has written the first truly realistic dramas to come out of America; in the "supernatural" plays he introduces a deep and novel element into dramatic effort. They are based on the foundation of philosophy, and they contain what may be called, for lack of a more specific term, the fourth dimension.

Edison, who recently celebrated his sixty-ninth birthday, prepared several years ago the schedule for his future life. Dyer and Martin, the authors of his authorized biography, "Edison: His Life and Inventions," quote him as saying: "From now until I am seventy-five years of age, I expect to keep more or less busy with my regular work, not, however, working as many hours or as hard as I have in the past. At seventy-five I expect to wear loud waistcoats with fancy buttons; also gaiter-tops; at eighty I expect to learn how to play bridge whist and talk foolishly to the ladies. At eighty-five I expect to wear a full-dress suit every evening at dinner, and at ninety—well, I never plan more than thirty years ahead."

Five important English papers place Ian Hay's "The First Hundred Thousand" as the best war book yet written. The Daily Chronicle calls it "the most vivid and impressive piece of writing the war has yet produced"; The Sketch calls Mr. Hay, "the perfect chronicler"; The Spectator says: "We cannot imagine the war will produce a better book of its kind than this." It is "the finest book the war has brought us," according to the British Weekly, and "the book we have all been waiting for," according to The Bookman. "The First Hundred Thousand" was published in this country by Houghton Mifflin Company.

Chief Tahan (the Reverend Joseph K. Griffs, of Cleveland, Ohio), who in "Tahan" (George H. Doran Company) told of his stirring life on the plains and of the wholesome, happy existence of the old-time Indians, has planned a visit to several of the Indian reservations in New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado. He intends to leave Cleveland about April 1.

William Winter, veteran dramatic critic and author of "Vagrant Memories," a book of theatrical reminiscences, recently went to Portland, Me., and delivered an address on the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy that lasted two hours, without a pause. For a man of Mr. Winter's advanced years, this was an achievement worth recording.

American ideals and policies are frankly and illuminatingly discussed by William R. Castle, Jr., in "Wake up America." Patriotism, preparedness, national service, and some of our present day, national leaders furnish the author's themes. A better "American" is the keynote of the book.

"War Letters of an American Woman," by Marie Van Vorst, author of "Big Tremaine," presents a singularly vivid chronicle of the author's experiences during the war. In London she went through a course of Red Cross lectures, gaining knowledge which later she turned to most useful account at the American Ambulance in the Pasteur Institute at Neuilly, then under the control of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt.

Arthur Stringer, in selecting the Six Worst Books of the season, includes Theodore Dreiser's "The Genius." Poor Dreiser! Yet he has been acclaimed by Arnold Bennett, Edgar Lee Masters, John Cowper Powys, etc., as America's greatest living novelist. Such is fame! Small, Maynard & Company announce the sixteenth printing of the "Poems" of John B. Tabb, and the sixth printing of "Uncle Remus and the Little Boy," by Joel Chandler Harris.

John Lane Company announce the eighth printing (the sixteenth and seventeenth thousand) of "The Collected Poems of Rupert Brooke." They also went to press with a second printing of Willard Huntington Wright's novel, "The Man of Promise," and Anne Warwick's "The Unpretenders," before publication date.

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Books

ISOLATION of the United States separated by the wide Atlantic from sister nations in the old world, absorbed in industrial expansion, and intensely self-reliant—has not been favorable to a sound or sane international instinct. The histories full of special pleading that have been written for our national delectation fail to bear very strict scrutiny when national vanity is in question; for we are pleased and satisfied with explanations of foreign policy where foreigners are astonished at what they deem our "hypocrisy." We have supposed ourselves altruistically anxious for the welfare of the South American republics, but their public men give us no credit for such unselfishness. A recent writer, F. Garcia Calderon, in an able book "Latin America" is quoted in this regard by Professor Wise: "In Guatemala and Honduras the loans concluded with the monarchs of North American finance have reduced the people to a new slavery. Supervision of the customs and the dispatch of pacificatory squadrons to defend the interests of the Anglo-Saxons have enforced peace and tranquility; such are the means employed. . . . The Yankee ideal, then, is fatally contrary to Latin-American independence."

Professor J. C. Wise in his able summary of our foreign policy since the days of Washington insists on our essential militancy, or expansive nationalism, a force often difficult for Washington cabinets to keep in check. He finds in the world today four types of national disposition: the German, militaristic and militant, that is, theoretically and systematically believing in a warlike policy and not unwilling to find cause for warfare; the French, military, i. e., prepared for war, and militant; the American, unmilitary yet militant; and the Dutch, unmilitary and pacifist. The danger with us is that we are often recklessly in favor of a policy that would naturally lead to war, and yet, owing to an outworn and illogical distrust of a standing army, have no armaments at all equal to the requirements of our policy. The Monroe doctrine in the hands of successive statesmen has taken on interpretations that are almost pure jingoism. "Our national danger," says the professor, "is certainly not that of militarism, but it is one even greater, impertinent imperialism, which fosters the invasion of one-half of the world while reserving to its exclusive exploitation the other half."

The temper of congress today, as it happens, does not bear out some of Professor Wise's remarks, but rather manifests the hysterical timidity of the consciously feeble occupant of valuable premises. Such a reaction is not to be wondered at, for as a nation our whole military methods, our reliance on state militias and volunteering, are absurdly unequal to the demands that our national life imperatively impose on us. The theme of "Empire and Armament" is essentially the same as Frederick Scott Oliver's wonderfully able "Ordeal by Battle,"—which was addressed to a British public—namely, that the civilization which it is given us to preserve at all costs demands sacrifices and serious preparations such as our happy-go-lucky methods fatuously neglect. It is a thoroughly patriotic treatise, written in the interests of a far-seeing foreign policy that would keep us out of all unnecessary embroilments. Its caustic sentences may not find favor with the sentimentalists. ("Empire and Armament." By Jennings C. Wise, late professor of political science and international law, Virginia Military Institute. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Bullock's.)

"The Pioneers"

Pioneers of Australia had much the same sterling qualities as our own early settlers, and suffered similar hardships and privations, but where our forebears had to cope with both savage men and savage animals, in Australia they had only savage men to contend with, but they were bad white men. This \$5000 prize Australian story relates the journeyings of Donald Cameron and Mary, his wife, from the coast far into the hills of South Australia to carve out a home of their own far from Bonnie Scotland. After erecting a cabin and getting started

farming, their boy Davey arrives. Donald is compelled to return to the coast for supplies and while he is away the inevitable escaped convicts arrive, sick and savage. Mary cares for them and secures their lifelong friendship. One of them afterward becomes the schoolteacher of the district, and his daughter, Deirdre, and Davey are the leading characters of the story. Donald is an austere, but honest, hard-working and God-fearing man, and in the course of years prospers greatly, becoming a leading man in the district. They have neighbors, and a settlement springs up at Wirreeford, and its development from a tough gathering place for cattlemen to a thriving village is reminiscent of our own frontier towns. Donald, in his Scotch parsimony and stubbornness, compels Davey to toil early and late, with no spending money, and he in turn kicks over the traces and becomes connected with what we would call "cattle rustlers." After many years McNab, the tavern-keeper at Wirreeford and all-around villain of the tale, discovers the convicts' identity and forces Deirdre to marry him to save the "Schoolteacher" and Uncle Steve. He had already betrayed them and Deirdre slays him. But they are returned to the island, where they end their days. Rather a sad ending for so fine a character as the Schoolteacher, who was but an Irish political prisoner anyway. The author, Katharine Susannah Prichard, has assuredly depicted life as it was, for she was born in the Fiji Islands and grew up in Australia. She reveals how political convicts, if given an opportunity, become estimable citizens, but even after years of good behavior they may be detected and returned to despair. While much of interest in frontier life is completely ignored or passed over by the writer, considerable space is devoted to the gambling, drinking and fighting features. ("The Pioneers." By Katharine Susannah Prichard. George H. Doran Co. Bullock's.)

"The Obsession of Victoria Gracen"

One might be misled by this title, but it is correct. It is a story of how Miss Gracen, a wealthy spinster, adopts her nephew, Richard, when his parents die, and she becomes so interested in his and his young friends' welfare that folks say she is obsessed by boys. The word was then coming into use by speakers and at women's clubs. True, with her wealth it was easy to provide entertainment and enjoyment for boys and to lead them on to better things. Although it does not deal with boyish pranks, it is by no means a goody-goody book. Miss Victoria finds the way to their hearts by giving them pleasant little teas and lunches, and invites them to her house Sunday afternoons, when she reads to them and they sing hymns, and one boy develops a splendid voice. This, of course, arouses the criticism of Lydia Bypath, the town gossip and mischief maker, who has no use for boys, and sees harm in Victoria's every act. Mrs. Lutz' descriptions of various types of boys reveal deep discernment, and the book may be read with interest and profit by mothers of boys and leaders of boys in church and Sunday-school and associations, as well as by the boys themselves. ("The Obsession of Victoria Gracen." By Grace Livingston Hill Lutz. J. B. Lippincott Co. Bullock's.)

"His Harvest"

Fairy tales for adults are as sure and constant demand as fairy tales for children and the necessity of supplying a certain portion of the reading public with its favorite mental drug is, perhaps, excuse enough for the writing of Pearl Doles Bell's "His Harvest." Of its kind the book is a fairly satisfactory example. It is particularly adapted to the unadventurous fiction reader, that sort of person who may be willing to have his house redecorated in new shades occasionally but who prefers to abide always in the same dwelling. For the author has followed a well-known and, as evidenced by its long-life, much respected story formula. She has had an audacious young girl, verging on womanhood, willed as a ward to an altogether charming young bachelor just old enough to offer a romantic difference in age. Then she has torn these two asun-



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der, created a mutual dislike, introduced another man and finally reunited them in the realization that the devising, designing, will-making individual was an excellent moulder of human destinies. All this she has done in graceful, flowing words—many, many thousands of them—which may make the reader who cares for this sort of thing forget that he has encountered it a score of times in other guises since first he heard its fundamentals in fairy-tales at his mother's knee. ("His Harvest." By Pearl Doles Bell. John Lane Co. Bullock's.)

Book of Belgian Gratitude

Designed and published in recognition of the help and hospitality given by the British Empire and the United States, "A Book of Belgium's Gratitude" has just been issued in this country. It is a large volume, containing articles by the foremost of Belgians in politics; society, literature and art, among its contributors being the King and Queen, H. E. Paul Hymans, H. Davignon, M. Lambotte, Maurice Maeterlinck, Emile Verhaeren, Emile Cammaerts, Albert Baertsoen, Emile Claus, Victor Rousseau and many others whose fame is not confined to their now distressed land. The contributions are translated by almost as distinguished a list of personages, including as it does Lord Curzon, Lord Cromer, Sir Claude Phillips, Lord Latymer, William J. Locke, Horace Annesley Vachell, Laurence Binyon, John Buchan and many others. The contents ably demonstrate that the Belgians have a lively sense of gratitude for the sympathy and more material aid which the English speaking people have showered upon them. Perhaps the finest feature of the book is the large number of illustrations, many of them handsomely reproduced in colors, which are the work of Belgian artists. Considering its size the book sells for an exceedingly reasonable price and it is announced that all profits derived from its publication will be placed at the disposal of Queen Mary of England for war relief work. ("A Book of Belgium's Gratitude." John Lane Company. Bullock's.)

Another Lincoln Portrait

In a delightful little sketch, "Tad and His Father," another phase of Lincoln's loveable gentleness, tenderness and great-heartedness is portrayed by F. Lauriston Bullard, whose fascinating pen has painted "Historic Summer Haunts from Newport to Portland" with such romantic colors. "Tadpole" was the loving sobriquet attaching to a jolly, mischievous, round-faced lad of nine years, rosy cheeked, with flashing gray eyes, dark hair and a slight impediment in his speech which made him all the dearer, who helped to brighten those dark days in the White House when the republic was being torn by hatred and cruel warfare. Thomas Lincoln was the youngest of the boys. Willie, the second son, having died in February, 1862, and Robert, the oldest, being away at school "Tad" ruled in the White House. His boyish pranks, often bringing scandal to visitors to the Executive mansion, but serve to emphasize the indulgence and wonderful devotion of the martyr President for his little son, and his patient appreciation of the spirit of childhood, especially of healthy, resourceful boyhood. While not written in Mr. Bullard's best style this, nevertheless, is a most charming story, full of throbbing heart interest. ("Tad and His Father." By F. Lauriston Bullard. Little, Brown & Co. Bullock's.)

"The Passport"

Emile Voute, a writer to whom all things are possible, merrily puts an end to the European war, enables an American chemist with a wonderful formula to win a fortune and a bride and to talk "real sassy" to the German emperor, and the only fault a reader can find with the author for doing all these improbable things in a plausible way is that he requires too many words to tell the story he entitles "The Passport." Were it not for the serious manner of the narrative one would be tempted to imagine that

Voute was merely jesting with a serious subject when he places in the hands of his hero the fate of the whole world. The man has a chemical concoction with which he is able to put any number of persons to sleep for periods of three or four hours. On his way to Europe he makes the astonishing statement that he can cross the battle lines without the use of his passport and as proof of his confidence burns that document. He stupefies the crew of a submarine with his drug, lands safely, passes through the lines and so humbles the Kaiser with a display of his power that the latter immediately makes peace and apologizes to our "good President." The book is at least diverting. ("The Passport." By Emile Voute. Mitchell Kennerley. Bullock's.)

Hutchins Hapgood contributes the leading article to the Forum for March, discussing "Prohibition" and finding fault with the tendency in America not to discriminate between temperance and prohibition. There is an article by the late Booker T. Washington on "Fifty Years of Negro Progress." Other articles, stories and poems included "The Temple" by Jean Morris; "The Murderer, 1915," by Mary White Slater; "The Miracles of Medicine" by Viscount Haberton; "The Supreme Sin" by James Huneker; "Henry Ford—and the Others," by Bernard Dailey; "An Abundance of Modern Art" by Willard Huntington Wright; "Kitchener's Army" by Cosmo Hamilton; "I Shall Not Ask Too Much" by David Morton; "Proxies in Mormon Polygamy" by Theodore Schroeder and a discussion of Herbert Spencer's "The Sins of Legislators" by Harlan F. Stone.

Plays and Players

(Continued from Page 9.)

hinges on the struggle between a westerner, Ben Blair, and an easterner, Sidwell, for the hand of a lovely eastern girl. The westerner wins, not easily, his final triumph constitutes the climax to a story of absorbing interest.

Burbank to Essay Vaudeville

Next week the Burbank is to be closed for a thorough renovation preparatory to becoming a fine vaudeville house in which the Mack Sennett Keystone Comedies are to be made a special feature. Manager Sam Rork has completed arrangements with Flint George, representative of Syd Grauman, to house the big vaudeville acts of the Western Managers' Vaudeville Association and the Burbank will reopen under its new policy Sunday, March 26.

Famous Dancers at Tally's

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle, who are, without dispute, what the press agent calls them, "America's most famous dance couple," will be seen at Tally's Broadway Theater next week in "The Whirl of Life," a production unique among photodramas. While it shows the Castles in the steps that have set the country dance mad and makes a feature of their dancing, it also tells a thrilling dramatic story, touched with clever comedy. At least 1,000 feet of film are devoted to the various dance steps, including a new one, the "Castle glide," which, it is said, was accidentally worked out while the stars were posing for the picture.

"The Bondman" at Miller's

William Farnum in a wonderful William Fox picturization of Hall Caine's novel of love, hate and atonement, "The Bondman," will be presented at Miller's Theater for one week, starting Monday. In this marvelous story Mr. Farnum gains the greatest triumph of his career, portraying the dual roles of Stephen and Jason Orry, father and son. "The Bondman" is a dramatic and heart-moving story abounding in spectacular scenes and beautifully produced. The cast supporting the star includes Dorothy Bernard, Doris Woodridge, Harry Spingler and others and in the big scenes many hundreds of people appear.

In the World of Amateur Sports

MIDWICK'S invitation golf tournament is the great event in amateur sport circles this week. The affair began Wednesday, when the qualifying round was played. It was for eighteen holes and could be played either morning or afternoon, so the links were crowded all day with aspiring golfers who hoped to capture one or more of the sixteen handsome trophies which have been hung up as prizes. One hundred and thirty-one players entered, coming from all sections of the state. Thursday was the day for first round matches, but those entrants who had failed to qualify were not forgotten, as a special event, medal play under handicap, was provided for them. Yesterday morning second round matches in all flights were played, as well as first matches in the defeated eights. Today will see the playing of the finals in all events, the first two flights over thirty-six holes and the others over eighteen holes. The tournament has been the occasion for much social entertaining and is proving one of the most popular golfing affairs of the winter season.

Western Golf Association Flouted

Making the retort courteous, the California Golf Association has politely told the directors of the Western Golf Association that these gentlemen do not correctly represent the sentiment of the member clubs. California will not withdraw its offer of a special free train to and from the next Western championship tournament, to be held at Del Monte. This in spite of the explicit request of the western association's directors that the invitation, accepted by delegates to the western association's annual meeting but later turned down by the directing board, be abrogated. The answer of the California Association expresses regrets "that it cannot withdraw its offer of a special train...in view of the fact that such a large majority of delegates at the last annual meeting of the Western Golf Association expressed their desire to accept the offer." The reply goes on to say "we hope that some satisfactory method will be found to solve the present situation and would suggest, if we may do so, that a new vote of clubs belonging to your association be taken in order to ascertain whether these clubs have changed their opinion. We will be guided by their expressions or would be pleased to consider any other proposal your directors might wish to make." The two associations appear even up at the end of the first round of the free train tournament.

Riverside or Coronado Winner?

Before this issue of The Graphic reaches its readers the ownership of the Pacific Coast Junior Polo Championship Cup for another will have been determined, with either Riverside or Coronado as the proud possessor of the handsome trophy. In the opening games for the trophy in the Coronado tournament, Riverside defeated Denver, 11 to 3½, and the regular Coronado team defeated the Coronado Tigers, 5½ to 1. Tuesday Riverside won from Midwick in the best game of the tournament, so far, by a score of 7½ to 4½. Team work won for Hugh Drury's aggregation of Riverside poloists, although the individual Midwick players gave good accounts of themselves. The game marked the first appearance of Carleton Burke of Midwick in a polo contest since he broke his collarbone several weeks ago. He played with all his old time fearless dash and in his position of back did much to prevent Riverside piling up a larger lead. The Visitors Cup in the Coronado tournament was won the latter part of last week by the Greens, composed of Johnson, Pattee, McVitty and Weiss, who defeated the Blues, J. Fleischman, Weatherwax, M. Fleischman and LeBoutillier, 8 to 5, in the final for the trophy.

Handsome Trophies for Riverside

Seven polo teams already have announced their intention of participating in the Riverside tournament, which will begin April 1, and efforts also are being made to induce San Mateo to send a team south, in order that the former annual polo contests between Northern and Southern California may be resumed. The biggest event of the Riverside tournament will be the match between an "All-Eastern" team, captained by Malcolm Stevenson, and an "All-Western"

team to be headed by Hugh Drury of Riverside. The Cooperstown, N. Y., will take part in the affair at the citrus city, as will also the Midwick All-Stars, Midwick Regulars, Coronado and Riverside aggregations. Many handsome trophies have been hung up for the tournament.

"Yellow Peril" in Tennis

Ward Dawson, of Los Angeles, former Southern California tennis champion, and Clarence Griffin of San Francisco, Johnston's partner as national doubles champions, have returned from a tennis invasion of the orient which was not so highly successful as was anticipated. In Japan, the California boys found a new tennis wonder who, if he comes to America, may upset the claims of this country to supremacy in the court game. His name is Mumagage and he is champion of his native land. Mumagage is but a midget—he weighs only 110 pounds—yet possesses great strength and courage and his overhead execution is said by travelers who have seen him play to be superior to that of Johnston or McLoughlin. He is also the user of a powerful and most effective forehand drive. Mumagage took Dawson into camp to the tune of 6-4, 6-4, 6-1 and then in the Japanese championship finals defeated Griffin, also in straight sets, 10-8, 6-3, 10-8. That the California boys could have no excuse of lack of condition is asserted by returning travelers who saw the matches and declare Dawson and Griffin were near their top form. Mumagage is the same Japanese who defeated Elia Fottrell, another northern tennis crack who went to the orient a few years ago. He looks like the latest "yellow peril."

Tennis at Mt. Washington Courts

Men's singles, women's singles, men's doubles and women's doubles will be played in the spring tournament which the Southern California Tennis Club is planning to hold, two week-ends early in April, on the Mt. Washington courts. The dates set are April 1 and 2 and April 8 and 9. Handsome prizes will be offered in all events. Eugene Warren is chairman of the tournament committee.

Handicap Golf at Country Club

Matches in the first round of the handicap tournament for players of 12 to 24 rating have kept the Los Angeles Country Club golf course well populated this week. The qualifying round was played last Saturday and the matches scheduled for this week, many of which will be played today, is as follows: A. B. Barrett vs. J. C. Cooper, Thomas B. Ridgeway vs. J. H. Miles, F. Gillellen vs. H. H. Cotton, I. J. Muma vs. H. H. Barclay, M. R. Gray vs. A. Shore, H. W. Howard vs. M. P. Snyder, C. W. Pickell vs. R. G. Thomas, C. E. Van Loan vs. W. G. Hunt, W. S. Bicksler vs. C. W. Pendleton, H. T. Requa vs. C. G. Andrews, S. F. Macfarlane vs. W. H. Burnham, H. B. Brown vs. L. W. Denison, J. M. Walker vs. S. Cole, F. E. McMullen vs. H. L. Billson, the Rev. C. T. Murphy vs. Dr. E. G. Howard. In addition to the qualifying round in the tournament last Saturday, Los Angeles golfers played their customary ball sweepstakes. Ed. Tufts won in Class A, 79-6-73; and A. B. Barret in Class B, 85-14-71.

Honors for Earl Kennedy

One man succeeded in walking away with most of the honors of the March casting tournament of the Southern California Rod and Reel Club, held last Sunday at Eastlake Park. Earl J. Kennedy took first in heavy tackle dry fly accuracy, heavy tackle distance fly, half ounce accuracy bait, and half ounce distance bait and also annexed second in the accuracy fly contest, which was won by C. Van Horn, as well as making the longest single cast of the day with half ounce bait, 212½ feet. George Griffey won with two and one-half ounce distance bait and A. E. Perkins had the longest single cast in that division, 265 feet. The contests attracted more than five hundred interested spectators.

Bowling Tournament at Park

Out at Exposition Park a bowling tournament is being played between Canadian and Los Angeles players. The first contest was held February 26, with a victory for the Maple Leaf men, their totals being 63 to the Los Angeles totals of 27. A return match will be played today, beginning at 2:30 p. m. and there is much interest in the contest.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION of the

First National Bank

OF LOS ANGELES

at the Close of Business March 7, 1916

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$17,977,026.07	Capital Stock	\$ 1,500,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.....	1,330,420.25	Surplus and Undivided Profits	2,574,750.43
U.S. Bonds to secure circulation	1,250,000.00	Circulation	1,038,897.50
Premium on U. S. Bonds...	None	Reserved for Taxes, etc...	27,546.75
Furniture and Fixtures...	175,000.00	Other Liabilities	1,179.86
Real Estate Owned.....	29,397.37	Deposits	23,104,815.01
Other Assets	789.49		
Cash and Sight Exchange	7,484,556.37		
TOTAL	\$28,247,189.55	TOTAL	\$28,247,189.55

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS COMPLETELY EQUIPPED SAFE DEPOSIT DEPARTMENT

I, Stoddard Jess, president of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. M. Elliott	John S. Cravens	C. W. Gates	John B. Miller
Stoddard Jess	J. C. Drake	H. Jevne	Dan Murphy
John P. Burke	Frank P. Flint	J. O. Koepfli	F. Q. Story
E. D. Roberts	M. H. Flint	E. J. Marshall	DIRECTORS

STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF THE

Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank

at the Close of Business March 7, 1916

(Owned by the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Los Angeles)

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$14,296,550.91	Capital	\$ 1,500,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.....	3,864,878.44	Surplus	1,500,000.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	1,050,000.00	Undivided Profits	189,843.23
Cash and Sight Exchange.	7,298,631.69	Reserve for Taxes, Interest and Other Liabilities	190,112.19
TOTAL	\$26,510,061.04	Deposits— Commercial \$ 7,594,289.54 Savings ... 15,535,816.08	23,130,105.62
		TOTAL	\$26,510,061.04



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Magazines of the Month

Perhaps, the most startling feature of the North American Review for March is the publication as a frontispiece in this magazine which has in the past so strenuously opposed Theodore Roosevelt, of a picture of that gentleman. In his editorials Col. Harvey discusses the possible Republican presidential candidates and in addition has a biting criticism of Wilson, under the heading "The President at Sea." Arthur H. Pollen presents the English view of the needs of the American navy; David Jayne Hill writes of "Protection of American Citizens;" Sydney Brooks of "The New America;" Charles H. Sherrill of "Strengthening of Latin America." Other articles are "South American and Invest-

ments" by Percival Farquhar; "Capitalism and Social Discontent" by J. Laurence Laughlin; "Is Prohibition American?" by L. Ames Brown; "Life the Traveler" by John Burroughs; "The Spirit of a State" by John M. Thomas and "The Workmanship of 'The Merchant of Venice'" by Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, in addition to Laurence Gilman's departments devoted to the drama and books.

"Early Chinese Painting" is made the subject of an exceedingly interesting and beautifully illustrated article by Prof. William E. Gates in the Theosophical Path for March. The magazine contains the usual fine assembly of articles and reproductions of photographs taken at Lomaland.



OATMAN mining stocks have been on the up grade this week, both on the Los Angeles stock exchange and in New York, where a number of the better securities have been listed on the curb market. Practically every Oatman issue called on the local exchange showed better prices as the week advanced. Ivanhoe, which has been dormant for a month or more, was in heavy demand, advancing Wednesday two points within a few minutes, with heavy call. Big Jim is hovering around \$1.70, after a series of almost imperceptible gains which have, however, forced this popular stock up 30 to 40 points within the last two weeks. Boundry Cone also showed a considerable advance and at this writing stands close to 56 cents, also a remarkable gain within a short time. Many transactions were registered in Arizona Tom Reed, Gold Dust and Tom Reed at stronger prices and United Eastern was in better quotations, 300 shares changing hands one day at a figure of \$4.15. Gold Dust, Dome, Gilt Edge and United Western were not neglected in the optimistic trading which centered around the Oatman properties.

Revival of interest in the oils was more manifest, with Associated particularly active. Associated and Union are keeping close together in price in their gradual advances. The former is selling here, at this writing, at \$69.25 but advices from New York state it is in demand there at \$71. Union is in frequent call at \$71. Rice Ranch Oil Company stiffened appreciably because of the report that an option had been granted to sell the entire property of the company for \$450,000, the option to run thirty days. Jade and National Pacific, low priced oil stocks, attracted the attention of several buyers.

There was more frequent call this week for bank stocks but the only sale of importance was an off-board transaction by which fifty shares of Citizens' National changed hands at a quotation of \$246. Union Oil bonds are bringing 88 3/4, off board. Home Telephone securities continue in demand, common stock selling informally at \$26, preferred at \$67 and first mortgage bonds being slightly higher at 92 bid, 94 1/2 asked. Los Angeles Investment was steady but not greatly in demand.

Banks and Bankers

Total deposits of \$77,500,010, a new local record, were shown by the thirteen national banks of Los Angeles this week in answer to the call of the comptroller of the currency for a statement of condition at the close of business March 7. This is a gain of approximately \$100,000 in deposits over the last call, December 31. Loans and discounts showed an advance of \$3,000,000, indicating that the banks are sharing in and aiding the revival of business in this locality. As a result of the heavy loans of recent weeks, the statement of available cash on hand shows a decrease. The deposits on this call are a gain of \$16,500,000 over those of March 4, 1915.

In the United States mint at Denver there is more gold on deposit than in any other one place in the world. The latest report from the Denver mint shows it has on hand \$407,000,000 in gold and \$68,000,000 in silver, a total of \$475,000,000 on deposit. Despite the fact that \$75,000,000 was withdrawn in August, 1914, and shipped east, the present amount is within \$15,000,000 of the largest sum the mint ever contained. It is expected that of the tons of gold which have been coming into the United States since the opening of the European war the major part ultimately will be stored in the Denver mint. The remainder of the supply will be distributed among the cities of New York, Washington, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, New Orleans and San Francisco, giving but small chance of its ever being captured by an invader should this country ever go to war.

Four national banks in New York state recently have made application for state banking charters, indicating that there is a movement in that state away from the federal reserve system.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Reviewing the activities of the past year, an attractive booklet has been issued by the Los Angeles Stock Exchange which shows that this local institution has assumed a position of marked importance in the financial affairs of the city. The report shows that the total value of stocks traded in 1915 was \$2,986,819.17, the number of shares transferred being 5,463,390. Value of the stocks, among different classes, was as follows: bonds, \$290,102; bank shares, \$210,035; industrials, \$376,460.39; oil stocks, \$1,392,364.21; mining stocks, \$717,857.57. In his report President Frank Hervey Pettigell sounds the following warning for members of the exchange: "One of the most important problems now confronting us is that of the listing of unseasoned securities. To allow anything but the merits of the application to influence you is unwise. You cannot be too careful in this respect or the exchange will suffer. When a new listing is under consideration friendships should not enter into it, and a director who is personally interested should have no vote. To list a stock at a certain figure and then immediately abandon it to the mercy of a declining market causes adverse comment and hurts the exchange. There should be a remedy for this. It is to be regretted that it is impractical to exact some assurance of support from its sponsors should a new listing decline to a certain point below the initial quotation. Also, it would seem advisable to subject all listings to a reasonable annual fee."

Mrs. Hetty Green, the famous New York woman capitalist, has disposed of her Old Eureka gold mine at Sutter Creek, California, to a syndicate among the members of which are W. E. Corey, John D. Ryan, Thomas Cole and Ambrose Monell. Mrs. Green had owned the mine for more than thirty years but most of that time allowed it to stand idle. The purchase price is said to have been more than \$1,000,000.

American Beet Sugar Company directors have declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1 1/2 per cent on the preferred stock, payable April 1 to holders of record March 15, but took no action on a common stock dividend.

Guggenheim Exploration stockholders have approved creation of the Yukon Alaska Trust Company to take over the assets of the Guggenheim Exploration after distribution of \$12 a share, cash.

Kelly Springfield Tire Company has declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1 1/4 per cent on the first preferred stock, payable April 1.

Ten years ago railroads earned 5.39 per cent on property investment, according to the Railway Age Gazette. In no year since have they been able to earn as much as that. In 1912 these earnings had sunk to 3.2 per cent and in 1914 to 2.36 per cent. In the last six months of 1915 they became 3.09 per cent.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Los Angeles

Chief of Police Snively enrolls special officers to guard against any outbreak by Mexicans.

Representatives of various municipalities tell supervisors they favor one central sewer system.

City wins in Los Angeles harbor tide-lands suit against Salt Lake Road in superior court.

California

United States army barracks at Monterey burned.

San Francisco superior court upholds right of state railroad commission members to travel on passes.

Long Beach harbor bond issue held invalid because of legal technicalities.

Lassen Peak gives indications of another approaching eruption.

United States

Francisco Villa and his Mexican bandits attack Columbus, N. M.

United States troops start on punitive expedition into Mexico in pursuit of Villa.

Attitude of President Carranza of Mexico toward United States expedition causes worry at Washington.

Embargo placed on shipment of arms to Mexico.

United States places heavy orders for war munitions.

Senator Cummins of Iowa wins Minnesota Republican delegation in presidential primary.

Foreign

Germans continue attack upon Verdun without making material gains.

Italians claim successes on Isonzo front. Severe battle north of the Aisne.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE HIBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK AT LOS ANGELES

as of the close of business on the 4th day of March, 1916

RESOURCES	Commercial	Savings	Combined
Loans and Discounts	\$406,122.72	\$2,859,008.05	\$3,265,130.77
Overdrafts	324.95		324.95
Bonds, Warrants and Other Securities	57,403.77	412,256.60	469,660.37
Bank Premises, Furniture and Fixtures	None	55,009.02	55,009.02
Safe Deposit Vaults	None	6,229.50	6,229.50
Other Real Estate Owned	None	9,400.00	9,400.00
Due from Reserve Banks	64,566.31	466,150.65	530,716.96
Due from Other Banks	None	None	None
Actual Cash on Hand	61,125.43	90,000.00	151,125.43
Exchanges for Clearing House	12,489.17	8,358.26	20,847.43
Checks and other Cash Items	811.52	None	811.52
Other Resources	None	None	None
TOTAL	\$602,843.87	\$3,906,412.08	\$4,509,255.95
LIABILITIES			
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 75,000.00	\$ 275,000.00	\$ 350,000.00
Surplus	None	11,500.00	11,500.00
Undivided Profits, Less Expenses and Taxes paid	None	47,070.70	47,070.70
Other Existing Profits Collected, but not in Undivided Profits Account	6,093.24	17,911.23	24,004.47
Bills Payable (including Certificates of Deposit representing money borrowed)	None	None	None
Notes Rediscounted	None	None	None
Deposits, Due to Banks	None	None	None
Dividends Unpaid	None	56.40	56.40
Individual Deposits subject to check	483,291.55	None	483,291.55
Savings Deposits	None	3,343,148.50	3,343,148.50
Demand Certificates of Deposit	10,235.24	None	10,235.24
Time Certificates of Deposit	None	211,725.25	211,725.25
Certified Checks	2,915.22	None	2,915.22
Cashier's Checks	10,058.62	None	10,058.62
State, County and Municipal Deposits	10,000.00	None	10,000.00
Postal Savings Deposits	5,250.00	None	5,250.00
Other Liabilities	None	None	None
TOTAL	\$602,843.87	\$3,906,412.08	\$4,509,255.95

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

A. E. Huntington, Vice-President, and Geo. A. J. Howard, Cashier, of Hibernian Savings Bank, being duly sworn, each for himself, says he has a personal knowledge of the matters contained in the foregoing report of condition and that every allegation, statement, matter and thing therein contained, is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

A. E. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.
GEO. A. J. HOWARD, Cashier.

Severally subscribed and sworn to before me by both deponents, the 14th day of March, 1916.

(Seal)

JESSICA W. SMITH,
Notary Public in and for said County of Los Angeles, State of California.

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GENERAL INSURANCE NEWS

BEGINNING next Monday, Membership Week of the California State Association of Local Fire Insurance Agents will be held, with an active campaign made throughout the state for new members of this organization, the aims of which are set forth in the "California Agency Bulletin," just issued under the direction of President Mac O. Robbins of Santa Ana and distributed by mail to 700 California agents whose names have been supplied by the National Association of Fire Insurance Agents, of which the California Association is a subordinate branch. In this bulletin, Mr. Robbins says the association is an organization which constantly endeavors "to protect the agent's territory against overhead writing; to protect the agent's expirations against transfer to a competitor; to favor sole agencies and to eliminate underwriter's agencies; to prevent rate wars; to prohibit rebating, to secure good insurance laws and oppose bad ones; to promote co-operation between organized companies and organized agents; to make the fire insurance agency business more profitable and more secure, and to advance the standing of the local fire insurance agent."

Already, the first work in the Membership Week campaign has been done, as the Los Angeles Fire Underwriters' governing board, at its regular meeting Monday, voted unanimously to take out membership in the California State Association for each of its sixty members, to be effective next week. The southern officers and members of the association executive committee have divided up the local territory for the work of canvassing. To date, Riverside and Long Beach have been visited and with the action of the local fire underwriters most of the Los Angeles agents are in the fold. Mac O. Robbins, the state president, will assist Herbert N. Neale, San Diego member of the executive committee, in that city. C. W. Monahan and Noah Adair of San Bernardino will see the agents of their vicinity. Charles Malcom of Long Beach and George T. Atchley, manager of the Los Angeles Fire Underwriters, will visit Venice, Ocean Park and Santa Monica. W. P. Battelle, state secretary, and R. C. Heinsch have been assigned Pasadena, Pomona, Ontario and surrounding territory. In the north, the members of the state executive committee from that section will be no less active.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
Feb. 14, 1916.

Non-Coal 016805
Notice is hereby given that Richard H. Lyman, of Owensmouth, California, who, on November 6, 1912, made homestead entry, No. 016805, for Lot 4, Section 3, Township 1 S., Range 13 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9 a. m., on the 31st day of March, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: James E. McIntyre, of Monrovia, Calif.; Harry Andrews, of Los Angeles, Calif.; John M. Elliott, of First Nat. Bk., Los Angeles, Calif.; Frank T. Dans, of Owensmouth, Calif.

JOHN D. ROCHE, Register.
No withdrawals.

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SOROSIS SHOES

Featuring the extreme style tendencies for Spring as well as the more conservative models—One of the reasons why Sorosis footwear is so well known is that Sorosis excellence may be enjoyed by the women desiring extreme style as well as by those desiring practical footwear—"Daintiness" is the key note for Spring. Light colors in boots and the New Arrivals in pumps are so attractive—

—Pictured here are a few desirable styles—But no words or pictures can convey the attractiveness of Bullock's footwear displays—in this most wonderful of all footwear seasons—No one should fail to see them—



\$6.



\$6.



\$5.

A satin lace boot—in pearl gray—shown for the first time—also in black. Price \$7.50.

Low heel boots for women or girls. Of patent colt, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

Just arrived—one of the new pump effects of champagne kid stitched in white. \$6.00. Also of gray kid at same price or tan calfskin at \$5.00.

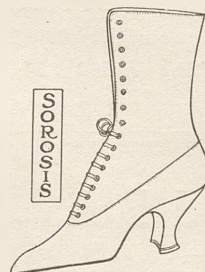
A late pump of patent colt with light turned sole at \$5.00.

Button boot of ivory or gray kid—a popular style for spring at \$10.00.

A new arrival—light turned button boot of dull kid with black cloth top. Price \$5.00.

Strap pump desired by many, illustrated below, a dainty model for spring, of all black kid or of patent colt. Price \$5.00.

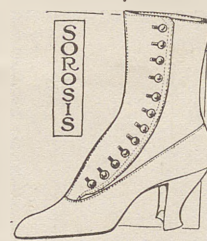
White kid beaded slipper, also shown in black kid at \$6.00.



\$8.



\$10.



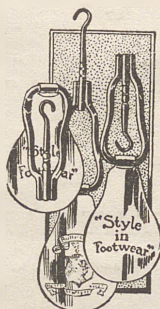
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Sorosis footwear has been noted for years for its uncommon range of practical and comfort shoes.

Real comfort footwear of fine black kid with light turned or flexible extension soles, lace and button models at \$4.

The Sorosis Rx. prescription shoe is an anatomically constructed shoe—prescribed by physicians at \$5.00.

EVERY customer in the Shoe Section this week will be given one of these very convenient combination "Hooks and Horns."



Conservative models for street with medium heels—



\$5.

in patent or dull leather or of fine brown kid at \$5.00.

Bullock's
Los Angeles